



# THE BELL RINGER



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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

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## Awards: The Stories Behind the Names

By Mark Oldham

At the end of each school year at Montgomery Bell Academy come the annual commencement exercises. Along with the awarding of diplomas and announcement of the Valedictorian and the Salutatorian are a number of honorable awards given to outstanding individuals. After extensive research *The Bell Ringer* discovered the history of each of these unique awards.

First are the Brownlee O. Curry - Eugene O. Harris, Jr. Scholarship Medals and the Van Baker Memorial Scholarship Awards endowed by the families and friends of these dignified men. The John B. Hayes Award for Excellence in the American Constitution is generously given by John B. Hayes. The Thomas H. Malone, Jr. Award for Excellence in English Composition is presented by the



Steven Edward Anderson



Michael James Crist

## 1982 Valedictorian Salutatorian

Alumni Association in memory of former Board member, Thomas Malone. The Rensselaer Math and Science Award for the Outstanding Junior in Math and Science is given by The Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

The Sewanee Award, given by

the Sewanee Club of Nashville, is for the outstanding citizen in the junior class. There are specific awards given for excellence in Journalism: The John Morehead Dobson Award for the Best Sports Article is continues to be given by Mr. Dobson; The Henry A. Fitts Award for Journalism is given in memory of Alumnus Henry Fitts who was deeply interested in publications. The Lindsey Award for the outstanding athlete, started by Alumnus Dick Lindsey, is car-

(Continued on page 2)

## College Acceptance Rate: How Good Is MBA?

By Martin Brown

On May 12, Mr. Robert J. Chaffin, the Vice-President of the MBA-Wallace Alumni Association, stated that a college representative from Washington and Lee University called MBA one of the top three college preparatory schools in the South along with Westminster in Atlanta and St. John's in Houston. In a recent *Bell Ringer* poll, however, 44.7% of the graduating seniors said that "attending MBA did not help them get into a college that they would not have gotten into if they had attended any other private or public school in this region."

Many of the seniors in the lower half of the class in terms of class rank believed they would have a better ranking at any other local school; therefore, they think they would have been accepted at more competitive colleges than they were. The discontent voiced by these students and many other sections of the senior class warranted an in-depth look at the status of MBA in the college admissions race. To define MBA's current college acceptance rate position, *The*

*Bell Ringer* interviewed College Guidance Counselor and Assistant Headmaster Michael Drake, several seniors, and the Associate Director of Undergraduate Admissions at Vanderbilt University.

### MBA's Relationship with Ivy League Schools

Mr. Drake suggested that a large part of the recent downward trend in the college acceptance rates from MBA is the responsibility of the Class of 1982 itself. "This year's class had a higher degree of great board scores and not so good grades and great grades and so-so board scores than any class I have dealt with," Drake stated. "At the same time," he said, "some of those young men who had both going for them and who could have aspired to almost any school chose not to go to the Ivy Leagues, and it is unfortunate that a school is ultimately judged on the strength of how many [of its students] got into the Ivy Leagues."

Drake also commented, "We had a ton of applicants to the Ivy Leagues this year; [yet], this year's class had a more unrealistic idea

(Continued on page 4)

## From the Editors

Good morning, and welcome to *The Bell Ringer's* mini-course in editorial self-aggrandizement, section II.

In our first issue, we made a brief statement detailing our intentions for the year—to be more recent, more interesting, better than past years, etc. A rather vague statement interpreted by most as snotty. But the important thing is that most people noticed. We do feel that interest in the newspaper increased greatly this year, and even when an article or a new idea was not well-received, we were happy that you cared.

This year's high points included:

- Reports on timely issues: the cafeteria problem, the parking problems, the assembly situation, tuition increases, and college admissions.
- Publication of seven issues, for the first time in over 30 years.
- Making each issue at least 6 pages. (This 14-page issue is, to our knowledge, the longest in *Bell Ringer* history.)
- A large number of Letters to the Editor, indicating interest and establishing a rapport concerning topical issues.
- Broad coverage of all aspects of the arts.
- A "Superior" rating bestowed by the University of Tennessee's School of Journalism in its annual statewide competition for high-school newspapers. In the same competition, Gordon Strayhorn placed second in the state in his division for his photography, and Tom Wood's interview with Congressman Robin Beard captured first place in the news category.

We have enjoyed our experience this year immensely, and we hope you have enjoyed its product. We think this year's accomplishments have been exciting, but much more exciting is the potential for next year's staff to learn from our mistakes and improve on our performance. We wish them luck.

## INSIDE

Totomoi, Letters.....	p. 2
Cum Laude, Science Building Renovation.....	p. 3
New Class Officers, College Choices.....	p. 5
Last Wills.....	pp. 6-9
Photos.....	p. 10
The Music Scene, Class News.....	p. 11
Art, Debate, Chess.....	p. 12
Bike Race, Octathlon.....	p. 13
Spring Sports.....	p. 14

## Golf Team Captures State Title

By Jim Brown

This Spring's golf team, led by Coach of the Year Don Fairbairn and Senior David Williamson, had its most successful season probably in the school's and state's history. The team brought home a first place trophy from every tournament it entered. David Williamson especially played well, never shooting above 74 in any tourney.

After capturing the first 2 of its 5 major tourneys (Chattanooga Prep Classic and MBA Spring Challenge), the Big Red played in its district tournament at McCabe. With Williamson and Junior Jim Brown capturing first and second individually, the team ran away with the title. Williamson's 70, Brown's 72, and Junior Tom Duncan's 74 were some of the lowest rounds of the year, but Sophomore French McKnight, who provided steady play as number 4 man all year long, could only muster an 85 giving the team a 301 total. In the Region 6 tournament played at Harpeth Hills, MBA again ran away with the title posting a 306 total and outdistancing Hendersonville by 16 strokes. Tom Duncan shot 73 and tied for first individually, but lost on the second hole in a play off. In this tournament Sophomore Marvin Morris played in his first big tournament and posted a fine 81.

By virtue of its region title, the MBA team trekked down I-65 to Chapel Hill to play in one of the more meaningful sports events in the school's history.

On the first day, Marvin Morris turned in a one under par 81.

Followed by Brown's 35, and Tom Duncan's 40, Williamson finally came in with a 36; the front nine total of 146 was one of the best of the year. Morris suffered a triple bogey on 15 that gave him a 79; however, the sophomore's fourth round was good enough to enable the team still to have an excellent score. The veteran Brown recorded the only eagle on the par 5 18th and finished with a 73. Duncan shot another somewhat disappointing 79, but a fine score on the 6586 yard course. Williamson, with five birdies on the day, finished with a 70 and led individually.

After relaxing in the hotel, the team, with its 300 total, 7 ahead of Germantown, went into the final round determined to hold on. They did more than that.

Duncan's superb 75 with Morris' 77 gave the team a fine score. Brown, playing in the second to last group, regrouped on the last four holes to shoot 74 tying him for 4th individually.

In the final group the green-clad Williamson had posted a good 35 on the front. However, he found his lead slipping slowly and was 3 over par on the back. With a birdie on the final hole, he shot a 73 and one under total for the tournament. David Williamson, after 3 tries, had won the state and led his team to victory. The 599 total, the best ever in the state, was a phenomenal score which could defeat most college teams. It would have placed the Big Red second there in a recent college tournament.



1982 TSSAA Golf Champions: (left to right) Jim Brown, Coach, Fairbairn, David Williamson, Tommy Duncan, and Marvin Morris

Wagon Library  
Montgomery Bell Academy  
Nashville, Tennessee



## Commencement Awards: Stories Behind the Names

(Continued from page 1)  
ried on by Mrs. Lindsey in her husband's name.

One award of special note is the Francis E. Carter, Jr. Award for the outstanding seventh grader. The medal was conceived by Mr. Carter in memory of his father, a greatly respected educator, but later changed by the Carter Family in the memory of Francis E. Carter, Jr., former Headmaster.

The Walter Noel Jr. Award for the Outstanding Boy in the Junior School continues to be given by the Noel Family. The Donald Ross Award to the Outstanding Freshman, begun by the Freshman Class at MBA, is endowed in memory of Mr. Ross by his family. Other medals given in honor of men by their families are the Henry W. Boyd Award for the Outstanding Sophomore and the Lindsey Ruth Award for the Best

Citizen in the Junior Class. Medals given by certain organizations include the DAR Award for Good Citizenship given by the Daughters of American Revolution and the Civitan Award for Senior Class Citizenship given by the Civitan Club of Nashville. Lastly, the William Bailey Memorial Award for Honor, Integrity, and Loyalty in the Senior Class and the William Martin Boyd Award to the Best All-Around Boy in the School are both family-endowed medals.

This year several new medals were awarded at Commencement. The Kirby E. and Margaret A. Jackson Award for Excellence by a Senior in Natural Science is endowed by Dr. Kirby E. Jackson. Another is The Cum Laude Society Award for Academic Excellence in the Junior School, which will be awarded by the Cum Laude Society.

## Four Tapped for Totomoi

By Seth Sharpe  
The spring tapping for MBA's most prestigious society, Totomoi, took place on Friday, May 14. Members of Totomoi represent

students, faculty, and friends of the school who have shown outstanding excellence in serving MBA.



The members of MBA's honorary fraternity, Totomoi. New members tapped this spring include John Dale, Mrs. Garriot, Kevin Drury, and Lyn Robbins (not pictured).

## From the Files of The Bell Ringer Spinning Coin Starts to Tilt

By Brian Friedman

Side 1: "Welcome my son. Welcome to The Machine. Where have you been? That's alright we know where you've been!"

The Hill stifles one's freedom. One must always account for his actions. Sign out for the library. Get notes for absences. Stand up for guests. Sit in assigned seats. Always be on time for assemblies. Participate in required athletics. Forever uphold the "almighty" MBA image.

"Welcome my son. Welcome to The Machine. What did you dream? That's alright we know what you dreamed!"

Creativity is a dead issue on the Hill. No one is allowed to think

for himself. Regurgitate the notes given in lectures. Expound on ideas given only in class. Learn only the classical college-bound courses. Conform to the rigorous, stilted plan of a theme.

Yes, the Hill is The Machine, turning out only obedient and sterile robots. It sucks young boys up, molds their minds and bodies, and sends them out to become useful and successful tools in a cold, insensitive society. This is how I see MBA—The Big Red Machine—from behind younger blood-shot eyes.

Side 2: "On the lazy water-meadow, I lay me down. Basking in the sunshine by a bygone afternoon. Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city room."

Looking back, the Hill is a place of great joy and happiness. One may have the best time of his life here. Lunch period talks. Walks between classes. Trips to athletic contests. Quiet periods on the benches. Chats with teachers on a human level. Friday night football games. Studies in the library. Participation in sports. Involvement with organizations. A sense of accomplishment. The friends one meets and remembers.

"Hear the lark harken to the barking of the dog-fox gone to ground."

Dear Editor:

I have heard that two of my fellow Junior Class colleagues have been advised not to return next year. I hear that these two students have an extremely bad attitude, but that this bad attitude is only present in the eyes of one teacher. Both students have above-average grades, relatively few demerits, and a tremendous sense of humor. Just because the two students bring light to many institutions which are taken too seriously, they are said to have a bad attitude. I can understand one being asked to leave because of borderline grades

See the splashing of the kingfish flashing through the water;

And a river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees

Laughing as it passes through the summer making for the sea."

The Hill offers unlimited opportunities to those smart enough to recognize them. One can do much at MBA if he has the desire. Joins organizations. Run for offices. Compete in athletics. Make the privilege list. Create art or literature. Be a leader. Discover someone new. Strive to know oneself.

Yes, the Hill is a paradise to one who will accept the possibilities and opportunities he is offered. It helps one to develop into a mature, responsible, and functioning person who can achieve what ever he desires. This is how I view MBA through older blood-shot eyes.

Two sides of a spinning coin. Every boy here will decide on one in the end. I have seen and felt both, and these opposite points of view create the MBA that I have lived through for six years. Neither one is right; neither one is wrong. It is for every boy to decide which way he will fall. I, myself, am still spinning, but starting to tilt as my stay grows to an end.

## Letter to the Editor

these two students have neither.

The trouble is not that these two are basically bad, but that they have unfortunately gotten on the wrong side of a very powerful teacher. . . . I sincerely hope that this certain teacher can't ruin the transcripts of these rising Seniors.

P.S. I hope that expressing my opinion in this letter will not place me on this certain teacher's blackball or hatchet list.

Ben Cherry

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In addition to having these forty staff members, The Bell Ringer had twenty-one contributors who wrote less than three articles.





MBA's Cum Laude members.

## Cum Laude Society Honors New Members

By Andrew McAllister

On Wednesday, May 5, eighteen new members were inducted into the Cum Laude Society, a nationwide society designed to promote learning and sound scholarship in secondary schools.

New members of the faculty are Mrs. June Bowen, Mr. Michael Caldwell, Mr. Gilbert Edson, and Mrs. Anne Orth. Inducted from the senior class were Andrew David Jackson Berry, James Kenneth Ferrelli, Mark Daniel Garkinkel, Sean Diderick Gentry, Richard Scott Good, James Mark Hastings, and Barton West Hudleston. Taken from the Junior Class were Theodore Edward Carver, Jr., Richard Dean Duncan, III, Jack Douglas Jenkins, Jr., Joseph Andrew McAllister, Andrew Gregory Schenker, and Roy Cannon Thomas. The lone honorary member chosen for induction into the MBA chapter of the Cum Laude Society was Dr. Herschel Gower.

In 1906, Dr. Abraham Harris, Director of the Tome School, in Port Deposit, Maryland, decided that there should be an organization to encourage and recognize true scholarship in high schools around the nation. Dr. Harris organized a Society modeled after Phi Beta Kappa and the name Alpha Delta Tau Fraternity was adopted. In 1918, due to the fact that most Greek letter fraternities were becoming social organizations, the name Alpha Delta Tau Fraternity was changed to The Cum Laude Society. In the early 1920's, membership into the Society was extended to juniors and to girl's schools. Since 1908, the number of chapters of the Society has grown from seven to 295 as of 1981. This year is only MBA's second year as a chapter of the Cum Laude Society, replacing the National Honor Society as the school's organization recognizing scholastic achievement.

The criteria for induction into the Society are as follows: for faculty and honorary members, any person "who in the judgment of the voting members of the Chapter have suitable qualifications," may be elected (two honorary members at most may be inducted each year, with no restriction on the number of faculty members inducted); up to twenty percent of any one senior class may be inducted (10% of the class may be inducted after the junior year) provided each student has an 88 or above grade average and the

approval of the voting members. A three-fourths vote of the current members is necessary for election into the Society.

The program for the induction of new members began with a welcome to all those present given by Mr. Bondurant, the President of the MBA chapter of Cum Laude. Paul Kornman then read the scripture. Mrs. Hollins gave the formal introduction to the Cum Laude speaker, Dr. Emmett Fields. Dr. Fields discussed the problems of modern society confronting high school students as they get older, and he stressed the need for organizations as the Cum Laude Society to maintain a standard of excellence in today's society. Mr. Drake then read a history of the Cum Laude Society. Mr. Drake and Mr. Bondurant gave the introduction of and the charge to the new members. The assembly concluded with the Benediction by Steve Anderson.

The Cum Laude Society has already had a great impact on Montgomery Bell Academy in the brief time it has existed here, and hopefully it has a long and bright future ahead of it on the hill. The spirit of the Society is represented by its motto: arete, dike, time; this means excellence, justice, honor.

## AP Courses: Do They Serve a Purpose?

By Greg Moore

On May 12, *The Bell Ringer* interviewed Mr. Drake concerning the positive and negative aspects of advanced courses at MBA. The first question dealt with class rank. Mr. Drake said that the school no longer listed class rank because there were many people who were "class rank conscious." This is to say that their desire for a high class rank was over-influencing their wish to take easier courses. In addition, *The Bell Ringer* learned that the student who takes 5 courses or Honors or A.P. courses is awarded extra points to his final average. This policy is also used to determine one's eligibility to be on the Privilege List or Merit List.

*The Bell Ringer* then questioned Mr. Drake about the teachers of Honors and A.P. courses. Drake replied that there is very little complaining about these teachers because they are very well-qualified and "carefully chosen by the Headmaster and department chairpersons. When asked about Advanced Placement courses, Mr. Drake answered, "there is usually no problem filling A.P. courses."

By Cannon Thomas

As part of the major renovation of the MBA campus, the school has started to break ground on a project to remodel the Old Science Building and name it in honor of Francis E. Carter, Jr., former headmaster of MBA.

The Old Science Building, then known as the Annex, was one of the two original buildings constructed on the campus when MBA moved to its present location in the early 20's. Since the main building soon burned down and had to be rebuilt, the Science Building is now the oldest remaining building on campus, and it has remained virtually unchanged since its construction.

The renovations to be made on the Science Building have not yet been settled upon, but some major reconstruction seems to be in the plans. One idea that has been mentioned along the lines of reconstruction is to extend the building on the west side and add restrooms in the added space. Another is to rebuild the north entrance by making a new patio with columns and a roof.

If enough money remains in the budget after the reconstruction has been completed, extensive work on the interior has been recommended. Raising the ceiling and adding central air conditioning are ideas in the plans for making the building more comfortable. Also, redecorating to make the building more aesthetically pleasing may be done by the completion of the project.

After it is renovated, the Old Science building will be renamed the Francis E. Carter Building. Mr. Carter was chosen to be honored as the namesake of the building for reasons quite obvious to those who knew him. Members of the faculty who were here during his administration have made such statements as, "Mr. Carter, a man who devoted his whole life to the institution, did more to build MBA into a nationally recognized

fine academic institution than any other single man in the history of the school." Indeed, from talking to the faculty, he seems to have been quite unique in the fact that he could command respect from and still be loved by the student body.

The new building plans are right now very speculative. No definite plans have been made, but money has been set aside for the project. Hopefully, the building once completed will improve life at MBA and do Mr. Carter the honor due to him.

## Language Students Shine in National Competition

By Andrew McAllister

On Thursday, May 13th, the winners of the National Language Contests were announced.

MBA French students made an impressive showing in the French Contest. In level 01A John Bauman placed first in the State. Students in level 1B made an impressive showing on the state level: Ken Laris placed second, Robert Van third, John Robbins fourth, Billy Crook and Walter Smithwick tied for fifth, Chris Smith was sixth, and Mac Hardcastle placed eighth. In Level 11A, Ransom Van Riper placed fifth in the state while Bill Treanor placed seventh and Garth Fails and Alan Jackson tied for eighth. In level 11B, MBA students made a near sweep of the top eight places: Rob Sommer was first, Russell Jones second, Adam Freeman third, Marvin Morris fourth, Knox Brewer sixth, Ty Brown seventh, and Richard McMackin tied with Jimmy O'Neal for eighth place. The lone MBA student to place in level III was Jeff Erickson at seventh in the state. On the Regional level John Bauman placed first, Ran Van Riper placed fifth, Bill Treanor seventh, Rob Sommer second, Russell Jones fourth, Adam Freeman sixth, and Marvin Morris placed seventh, in their respective levels. The students who were outstanding enough to place in the nation were John Bauman at third, Rob Sommer at fourth, and Russell Jones at sixth.

MBA Spanish students also performed admirably in the Spanish

Contest. In level 1 Ross Ballenger placed fourth, Pat Rau placed fifth, and Ron Deal placed sixth, in Area 5 of Middle Tennessee. In Level 11 of Middle Tennessee Area 5, Arshad Khan placed first, Bill Lamb second, Terry Watterson third, John Carter, Tommy Duncan, and John Gavin tied for fourth place, while Brent Graham placed fifth and Matt Dollhoff placed sixth. In Level 11, Jon Hobden placed second in Middle Tennessee Area 5.

On the state level, Hobden placed third. The results in the national Spanish competition do not come out until the summer, so Jon's placement in the nation has not yet been revealed. In last year's national competition, however, Jon received third place honors.

The Latin contest is run differently than the French and Spanish Contests. Each year a translation contest for seniors only is sponsored by the Classical Association of the Middle West and States, which covers twenty-two states and four Canadian Provinces. The prizes in this contest are fifteen to twenty \$500 scholarships awarded by a judging committee of university professors. MBA senior Tom Wood was privileged to receive one of the few scholarships awarded.

This year MBA language students made a truly outstanding showing in the National Contests and they should be very proud of their own achievement and the school they represent.

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## College Acceptance Rate: How Good Is MBA?

(Continued from page 1)  
have dealt with." "Unfortunately, we did have some students who should have been accepted at Ivy League schools but were not, and we need to go back and reassess why that happened," Drake added.

"We did very poorly in the Ivy Leagues this year, and I am a little bit at a loss to explain why," Drake said. "I understand from talking to the local Princeton representative," he remarked, "that Middle Tennessee did very poorly overall." Pointing out that only five of the thirty-one Nashville-area applicants were accepted (all five were from Harpeth Hall), Drake stated, "My friends at University School tell me they had a relatively similar experience with their applicants not only at Princeton but at Harvard and Yale also. As far as MBA goes, I was disappointed in Harvard and Yale, but they were consistent with what they have been in the past. Princeton, though, I am bitter about; they did us a bad turn this year." Mr. Drake and Mr. Bondurant will visit several Ivy League schools "to see what we can do to make our candidates look more attractive to them."

Drake said substantial interest in Ivy League colleges is a new trend at MBA. "When I first came to MBA, it was somewhat of a surprise to me that there was not much interest in the Ivy Leagues. At Westminster [Drake's alma mater], there is a cemented relationship, and the school pushes its students towards the Ivy League colleges." Unlike his view on Westminster, Drake could give no explanation for success of Baltimore's Gilman School at Ivy League colleges, but he did explain some of MBA's recent problems in dealing with Ivy League schools. "Current MBA students are getting the brunt of the tradition of MBA ignoring the Ivy Leagues. Except for the boys who are number one and two in the class, the Ivy Leagues really haven't had enough contact with MBA to know who they can take a chance on and who they can't. Mr. Bondurant and I have to establish the kind of rapport with them for them to know the number fifteen in the class can be banked on," said Mr. Drake.

### Problems with UT: Is Grade Inflation the Answer?

When asked if grades ought to be inflated to insure that all MBA students can get into the University of Tennessee, Drake admitted, "That is probably the biggest headache I have to face; [yet,] I am diametrically opposed to grade inflation." Mr. Drake said a student must have a 2.0 high school average (on a 7-point scale) or a 20 or 21 on the ACT to be accepted at UT. Mr. Drake contended that every MBA graduate would technically meet the 2.0 average requirement. He said, however, that some schools would convert the lower 80% grades into C's because many schools use the 7-point scale: 94-100, A; 85-93, B; 78-84, C; 70-77, D; and 69, F. Instead of adding points to averages for grade inflation, Drake indicated, "We need to convince these schools we use a 10-point, not a 7-point scale."

### Exams Before Christmas?

Mr. Drake does not believe scheduling mid-term exams in mid-January hurts seniors' chances for

admissions at certain schools. "I have never known any school that told me it did," he stated. Drake said that scheduling exams after Christmas did not even hurt MBA at schools with rolling admissions plans (applicants are accepted on a "first-come, first-served" basis). "If you look at our performance at schools with rolling admissions, we actually did better there than at those colleges with a standardized deadline [for acceptances to be made] like April 15," he stated. As for some of the MBA students rejected at these colleges, Mr. Drake said, "It is becoming increasingly more obvious that out-of-state schools are not going to take students that are in the bottom half of our class."

### Is MBA Only a "Feeder School" for Vandy?

Asked if he considered MBA only a "feeder school" for Vanderbilt University, Drake replied, "No, I don't, but I think there are a lot of people who do. There is a tradition for people who grow up in Nashville to want to go to school here and settle here permanently." Mr. Drake does not necessarily believe attending Vanderbilt is a mistake, but he does not want to indicate MBA offers some alternatives. For instance, he pointed out, "the southern college trip [scheduled during spring vacation for MBA juniors] contrasts the idea of MBA as only a feeder school for Vanderbilt."

### Students Shot Down

Referring to the Ivy League colleges where he applied, one senior commented earlier this year, "You have to shoot for the stars, or you will never get there." The problem that faced many MBA seniors this year is that they were shot down not only at the Ivy League colleges, the stars, but also at less competitive colleges. According to the *Bell Ringer* poll, 40.8% of the MBA seniors this year are not going to their first-choice colleges.

Leading the students in criticism, senior Hale Hooper said, "I think the administration let us down this year. They didn't get us into the schools we wanted to go to. Taking into account the quality of the MBA student, I see no other reason for our failure to get into certain schools than a fault on the part of the administration."

Reacting mainly to one senior's rejection from the University of Florida, senior Frank Bennett commented, "There is a lack of equal interest in each student. Because each student pays the same tuition, more than just the students bound for Ivy League schools should receive attention." To prevent future rejections, from Florida and similar schools, Bennett suggested grade inflation or another major step be taken at MBA. Also supporting grade inflation, Student Council Vice-President Sean Gentry said, "the grades should reflect our ability and potential for achieving in any college."

### Not Enough Counseling?

Several students commented on the college guidance counseling program led by Mr. Drake. A senior who went on the college trip as a junior, Page Garrett stated, "College guidance counseling in the senior year was fine, but it was insufficient before then." Agreeing with Page, Mabo Kono said, "They didn't really push college in the spring of our junior year, and they didn't really explain the impor-

tance of class rank and grade point averages while I was deciding which courses to take as a senior." In addition to these problems, Alex Grimsley commented, "It is hard to find a time to talk to Mr. Drake [to find a time when he is available]." "I don't believe," added Grimsley, "that Mr. Bondurant has used his position as headmaster to influence colleges to accept certain students."

### Full-Time College Counselor Needed

Though supportive of Mr. Drake, several seniors believed an additional counselor should be hired. "Mr. Drake has too many responsibilities to be able to work full-time on college placement," said Alex Grimsley. Student Council President Rich Good added, "Mr. Drake does an excellent job, but I don't believe he has the necessary time to cover the whole senior class. We need a full-time counselor, but it is important that he relate to the students as well as Mr. Drake."

### Scholarship Committee Needs Improvement

Several students criticized the new Scholarship Committee, which chose MBA's first nominee for the Morehead Scholarship at UNC this year. "It would be more worthwhile," said Alex Grimsley, "if the committee opened itself up to more scholarships." He explained that one senior was unable to apply for a scholarship not covered by the committee because he was unsure of the procedure.

### Mr. Drake's Response to Student Criticism

Mr. Drake responded to most of the comments made by the students. In reply to criticism of the whole college guidance program,

Drake stated, "I don't believe anyone I know of works harder at doing the job I do, and I don't think college counseling is treated like a step-child at MBA. It is sometimes easy to find fault with any program."

Drake admitted there might be a need for a full-time college guidance counselor. However, he argued, "On the one hand, it does not fit the Southern school tradition, and there is also not a financial spot for it." In his opinion, the best guidance program for MBA would include two counselors: "one in charge of traditional guidance [career opportunities, vocational testing, and counseling for seventh through eleventh graders] and one in charge of guidance at the college level and MBA and college entrance testing."

Drake called the criticism of the Scholarship Committee "probably valid," yet, he argued, "There are only limited amounts of merit-based scholarships." "Next year, in addition to making nominations for scholarships at UNC and Boston University, we will nominate seniors for the Woodruff Scholarship at Emory and the Steward Scholarship at Davidson," he added.

As well as answering these criticisms, Drake consoled Advanced Placement students with high board scores who believed they would not have been rejected at some colleges if they took regular courses and consequently had higher class ranks. Quoting an admissions counselor from Duke, Mr. Drake maintained, "These students would not even have been considered if they had not lived up to their potential and taken AP courses."

### Vanderbilt Admissions Director Comments

Because 44.7% of the seniors

believed they would have had a better class rank at other local schools, *The Bell Ringer* asked Mr. Ken Smith, the Associate Director of Admissions at Vanderbilt, if higher class rank at a different school would help MBA seniors in the bottom half of their class. "There is too much involved," he stated without making a concrete answer. "We take everything into perspective," added Mr. Smith. In addition, Mr. Smith said the cutoff point in class rank for applicants "varies from year to year."

### Is Harpeth Hall Better?

In the midst of a letter of college acceptance discontent at MBA, Harpeth Hall has posted a banner year in acceptances. Although the rejection of several girls by UT resulted in a change in the grade scale at Harpeth Hall, the school will be well-represented at the country's most competitive colleges next fall. Five of its six applicants to Princeton were accepted, and five of the six to UNC were also. At Virginia, four of the five applicants were admitted. One girl was accepted at Harvard, and the school's other two applicants there were placed on the waiting list. At Yale, the one applicant was accepted, and the one applicant to Stanford was admitted also.

### Where MBA Stands

As always, MBA is sending some graduates to the most competitive colleges in our country, but now more than ever before, the question rises, "Could it send more?" Both student and administrative comment affirm that MBA can have a better college acceptance rate. The college counseling program should see some improvements soon, but the rate at which it improves is ultimately dependent on the number of students who are willing "to shoot for the stars."

## Comparison of the College Choices for the Class of 1981 at Several Schools of Compatible Size and Curriculum to MBA

MBA	University of Chicago	Gilman School
Nashville, Tn.	High School**	Baltimore, Md.
70 Seniors	Chicago, Ill.	102 Seniors
Day Students	Day Students	Day Students
Vanderbilt - 14	Illinois (Urbana) - 24	Maryland - 9
Auburn - 5	Michigan (Ann Arbor) - 19	Duke - 6
Mississippi - 4	Washington - 13	Virginia - 6
North Carolina - 4	Wisconsin - 11	*Harvard - 5
Southwestern - 4	U. of Chicago - 10	Univ. of Richmond - 5
SMU - 4	Northwestern - 10	Washington and Lee - 5
Alabama - 3	*Yale - 7	Delaware - 4
Centre - 2	Wesleyan - 7	Trinity - 4
Baylor - 2	*Pennsylvania - 7	Tulane - 4
Birmingham-Southern - 2	*Cornell - 7	Hampden-Sydney - 3
Duke - 2	*Brown - 7	Haverford - 3
Pennsylvania - 2	*Columbia - 6	John Hopkins - 3
Tennessee - 2	*Harvard - 6	North Carolina - 3
Virginia - 2	Macalester - 6	*Yale - 3
Washington and Lee - 2	*Princeton - 6	*Princeton - 2
*Harvard - 1		*Cornell - 1
*Princeton - 1		*Dartmouth - 1
	Pine Crest School	
	Fort Lauderdale, Fl.	
	135 Seniors	
	Boarding and Day Students	
Harpeth Hall	Florida - 13	Deerfield School
Nashville, Tn.	*SU - 6	Deerfield, Mass.
Day Students	Furman - 6	188 Seniors
	Texas Christian - 4	Boarding Students
Vanderbilt - 15	*Cornell - 4	Middlebury - 7
Southwestern - 7	Duke - 4	*Harvard - 5
Tennessee - 7	Davidson - 3	*Dartmouth - 4
Alabama - 5	Auburn - 3	North Carolina - 4
Auburn - 4	Florida Southern - 3	Duke - 4
Ole Miss - 4	Florida State - 3	Denison - 4
Randolph-Macon - 3	Georgetown - 3	Vanderbilt - 4
*Pennsylvania - 3	Tulane - 3	Massachusetts - 4
North Carolina - 3	Washington and Lee - 3	*Cornell - 3
SMU - 3	*Harvard - 1	*Brown - 3
*Yale - 2	*Yale - 1	*Columbia - 32
Florida - 2		Trinity - 3
MTSU - 2		Williams - 3
Stanford - 2		Amherst - 3
	**numbers of those accepted	
	Class of 1982, not 1981.	
*Ivy League Schools		



## Council Presidents Interviewed

By Martin Brown

After the election of the 1982-83 Student Council and Honor Council officers, *The Bell Ringer* interviewed the newly-elected leaders on their goals and objectives for the upcoming school year.

"I would like to change a lot of the little rules that make MBA unpleasant for the students," said Student Council President Charlie Collins. Among his priorities, Collins hopes to have a full period, instead of twenty-five minutes, allowed for eating lunch. Also, Collins wants to change the eighth-period checkout procedure. "Students are often too confined to study hall," he stated. Hoping to extend the one-season-off privilege to sophomores and juniors, he commented, "Many non-athletically inclined students are forced to do IC (intramural competition), which can be a waste of time." He expressed the hope that clean blue jeans would be allowed in the dress code. Most importantly, Collins stressed, "There should be a better rapport between students and teachers and between the students themselves."

Among his goals for the Honor Council, President Steve Maler wants "to clarify some of the inconsistencies in the constitution." For example, he wants to prevent failing students and students with an Honor Council conviction from running for Honor Council offices. In the past, this limitation has been a tradition but never an actual rule. As well as clarifying constitutional flaws, Maler wants to reduce the Council's power in out-of-school matters. With these changes, the newly-elected president believes the position of the Honor Council will be clarified, thereby preventing unnecessary controversies.

## Seniors' College Choices

**Vanderbilt**  
Steve Alford  
Bill Altemeier  
George Carpenter  
Rob Doster  
Ken Downey  
Wade Elam  
Nick Fabian  
Terence Falk  
Saeed Fakhruddin  
Mark Garfinkel  
Bill Hawkins  
Scott Haynes  
Jesse Moore  
John Van  
Wyatt Wells  
Tom Wood

**University of the South**  
Rob Bomar  
Hank Edwards  
John Erwin  
Adam Freeman  
Gordon Strayhorn

**Auburn**  
Gil Graham  
Tom Higgins

**Pennsylvania**  
Paul Kornman  
Scott Rosenblum

**Ball State**  
Robert Cooney

**Columbia**  
Kevin Drury

**Florida**  
Frank Bennett

**Georgetown**  
David Briley

**M.I.T.**  
Mabo Kono

**Yale**  
Martin Brown

**Colorado**  
John Hitt  
Sean Gentry

**Emory**  
Jordan Asher  
Mike Crist

**Stanford**  
Rich Good  
Ridley Wills

**Tennessee**  
Knox Brewer  
John Scruggs

**Washington & Lee**  
Ernest Franklin  
Alex Grimsley

**Mississippi**  
David Edwards  
Kirk Francis  
Hale Hooper  
Steve Howell  
Kirk Porter

**Southern Methodist University**  
Frank Andrews  
Ed Brown  
Russell Jones  
David Miller

**Tennessee Tech**  
Bruce Mangrum  
Perry Patterson  
Roger Peek

**Alabama**  
David Shanks  
Jeff Thomason

**Baylor**  
Steve Anderson  
Bill Claunch  
Bart Huddleston  
David Rader  
Greer Tidwell  
Clay Young

**Virginia**  
Andrew Berry  
Kenny Ferrelli  
Mark Hastings  
Brad Sitten  
David Williamson

## New Annual Editors

Editor-in-Chief ..... Lansdon Robbins  
Assistant Editors ..... John Dale, John Ryn,  
Robert Brandau  
Richard Duncan  
Sports Editor ..... John Dale  
Business Editor ..... Stephen Westermann  
Copy Editor ..... Steve Shankle

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## 1982-83

## Organizational Officers

**Student Council**  
President ..... Charlie Collins  
Vice-President ..... Todd Helm  
Secretary ..... George Lynch  
Treasurer ..... George Smith

**Honor Council**  
President ..... Steve Maler  
Vice-President ..... John Dale  
Secretary ..... Lon Whiteaker  
Treasurer ..... Chris Hines

**Junior Class**  
President ..... Parish Lentz  
Vice-President ..... Chris Guzikowski  
Secretary ..... John Morrissey  
Treasurer ..... Tommy Oliphant

**Honor Council Representatives**  
John Harrison  
Buddy Knight  
Currey Hall

**Sophomore Class**  
President ..... Harry Peffen  
Vice-President ..... Buzz Frahn  
Secretary ..... Michael Pirrie  
Treasurer ..... Mac Hardcastle

**Honor Council Representatives**  
Rob Alley  
David Chickey

**Big Red Club**  
President ..... Wade Wilkinson  
Vice-President ..... John Dale  
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Steve Maler  
Historian ..... Mack Brothers



# Senior Last Wills and Testaments

I, Craig Franklin, being of unacademical mind and non-athletic body, do hereby make my last will and testament and thus bequeath to these people the following items: to Lyn Robbins, I leave *Dress for Success*, a polyester farm, and a debate partner; to Jimmy Brown, I leave a brain; I leave Vincent Griffin and the 4th period basketball crew my innate inside shooting ability; to Sam Chang, I leave a green card; to Brian Hassel, I leave my social life. Among the lowly freshmen, I leave my teeth to Doug "Smiley" Johnson; to Kyle "Mouse" Hardin, I leave my height; and to Arthur Bond, I leave my right hand and a steel plated hat; to the general faculty of MBA, I leave my grades; in particular, I leave Mr. Sullivan a map with instructions to Chicago; to Mrs. Bowers, I leave the letter "s"; and finally, I leave Mr. Drake the college acceptance letters of the 1982 senior class, all 84 of them.

I, John Christopher Van, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following items: to the satisfaction of next year's junior class, I leave my brother Robert all my pencils; to him, I also leave "le legs des voitaines"; to Steve Anderson, I leave a French dictionary in the hope of improving his French grade; to David White, I leave four (4) Doritos; to Paul Kornman, I return his final tape; I also leave him one (1) floppy disk to use as furniture in his "home"; to Mabo Kono, I leave a list of numbers in the hope that he will be able to find his way around campus; to Steve Superstein, I leave the last cash call amount that I heard; to Nick Fabian and Ernest Franklin, I leave a picture of a Sony FM Walkman; and to Mike Hughes, I leave Bottle Caps. Finally, to all future graduating classes, I leave the pleasures of Senior English.

I, David "Speedy" Edwards, of mostly sound mind and definitely nice body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Tiny Tim Gallimore and all his ballet buddies, a graceful recital of Swine Lake; to Chris Guzikowski, all of our Lear jets, hydroplanes, and Lincoln Continentals, etc.; to Lonzio Whitaker, I leave an unbreakable dunkball goal and a harmonica; to George Smith, I leave a pillow and a gas pump on which to sleep soundly every night; to George Mabry, I leave another Rolls Royce to get a ride in; to Wade Wilkinson, I leave a "Bomar Bucket" to carry a tune in; to my seventh period Modern History class, I leave a cheerleader for everyone; to Chip Herbert, I leave a girlfriend in Nashville because he has one in every other city; to Mark Robinson, I leave some Dextratrim to take off those extra pounds and inches; to Tim Brothers, I leave my dainty eating habits; to Coach Morell, I leave football jerseys with name tags for all the linemen; to John "Dicky" Edwards, I leave a set of earphones from Florida; to Mrs. Lowry and Coach Owen, I leave hundreds more years at MBA so others can have the great experience of learning from them; and finally, I salute Montgomery Bell Academy as the best school there is, in hopes that it will do as much for future students as it has done for me.

I, Jesse Moore, being of sound mind and weanie body, do hereby leave the following: to my brother Greg, a green Masters belt, a free visit to the doctor, and my U.T. paraphernalia; to Joe Ed Conn, the reins of head manager; to Terence Falls, a lifetime supply of tires; to Ron Deal, all of my senior privileges and Spanish grades; to Coach Owen and his staff, a new field lining machine; to Dr. Gaffney and Mrs. Hollins, my sincere thanks; to Mr. Caldwell's Math V class, "Concavity"; to the terrible class of 1983, all of my demerits; to MBA, my greatest memories and appreciation; and finally to my favorite teacher of all, Mr. Poston (seriously), I leave my spirit for his class, a heater that works, my pink shirts, a case of red pens to make English papers bleed, my diploma as proof of passing English, and my sincere thanks.

I, Winston Bradshaw Sittin, being of sound mind and beautiful body, do hereby bequeath: all of my "Hilly" possessions, such as my dirty sweats and my history notes to the MBA archives; to Charlie Collins, I leave my sanity (God knows he needs it!); to the junior class, I leave Charlie Collins; to Hardy Burch (Hard-Bar) I leave the key to Dr. John's place; to George Smith, I leave my position at defensive end; to Scott Albright, I leave Eddie Johnston; to John Heer, I leave "the word"; to Bruce Bentley, I leave a date with Rosy; to Dr. Crowell, I leave all my shares in the US Tobacco Co.; to Burton Anderson, I leave "puddle-proof" and my ability to "cope" with MBA; to Mack Brothers, I leave "the cow"; to the 7th grade class, I leave 5 more years on the hill . . . Have fun guys! and finally, after six long and meaningful years, I leave Montgomery Bell Academy to its future graduates — the future of Nashville.

I, William McAdam Hawkins, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Sullivan, those wonderful, informative third-period speech classes; to Wade Elam, a diary to keep up with the daily activities of his many relatives (aunts, uncles, etc.); to John Erwin, a four-year supply of tranquilizers for college; to Martin Brown, my last will and testament; to Tom Wood, a night's rest on my pool table; to anybody, my mail jeep (if you can find it after I push it off a cliff); finally, I leave . . .

I, David Briley, having abused my body and lost my mind through six years of briefing in conservative doctrine and the subsequent rebellion leave the following items as a remembrance of me: to the English Department I leave the fact that I can still not write a cogent theme and that I still believe in nothingness; to Mr. Williams I leave my unused wrestling ability to disperse among the thousands of future wrestlers who could benefit from it; to Martin Brown, I leave "Revelations" and a key to room 510; to "The Gees" I leave mediocrity; to my brother, I leave my ability to just get by; to Bruce Francis, I leave no memory of your brother's MBA career; and finally I leave all future MBA seniors a glimpse of reality to hold on to during their final days.

I, Tom Wood, being *mentis insanus in corpore defuturo*, ready to move on after five years of bitter-sweet life on The Hill, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mack P. Brothers XIX, Alpha Chi—without a concert; to John Van Halen Levy, all my Fogelberg, Vasquez, and Spirogyra albums; to David, my negative example of how to get through MBA; to Andy, thanks for overlooking a freshman indiscretion; to Lyn Robbins, a frontal lobotomy; to Michael Starr, a brilliant future—don't ever let anything (money, girls, people, etc.) stand in your way; to Mark Oldham, my proclivity for pop journalism; to Rick and Mom, a "cross" and an unforgettably unprintable quote; to Dr. Niemeyer, an open mind; to Rob and Richard, the sacred duty of perpetuating the Trails in the spirit of '79; to Mrs. Lowry, Seth Sharpe (to fill the void left in the Snotty Comments Seat by the departure of Frank Andrews); to the Belle Meade Buffet, the Steve Ledyard theory of mandatory euthanasia — and SOYLENT GREEN; to my family, thanks for tolerating five years of my idiosyncrasies; and finally, I leave Dr. Gaffney *aerobatonika kat pert phoemonta ton helion*.

I, Hank Edward, being of swine mind and no body do hereby bequeath the following: to JEEEEEED Conn, a free ride to anywhere so he can drive back home; to David Maddux, a ball to juggle and a word for the day; to Aaron Isherwood, a spine and a leg so he may continue to enjoy nature; to Kent "Shoot the Half" Rollins, a free haircut from Doc and a tough wife; to Mr. Compton, a copy of his homework policy; to Andy "I don't have anything to wear" Andrews, a dress for the prom; to Wade "I can't sing that high" Wilkinson, 3 more fools and the Bomar Bucket of tunes; to Coach Morell, I leave Mae Edwards and Brian Lewis for next year's quarterback during three-on-one drill; to Coach Regen, an exciting and stimulating lunch table; to Michael "William Tecumseh War is Hell Sherman" Drake, a professorship at St. Andrew's and a book on "How not to be a boring and dull history teacher"; and finally, last but not least, to my little brother, I leave some brains, some hands, a body, an appetite, and some driving ability.

I, Kirk Francis, do hereby leave my car to my brother, Bruce, provided that it will still run; I leave Ewan Leslie my ability to stay out every night of the school week and still survive, although showing up for class is a problem; also, I leave my "luck" with women to Bruce.

I, Tom Higgins, having completed an unblemished record of being somewhat less than neat, do hereby bequeath to Tommy Barge, Chip Herbert, and David Kurtz my copy of *How Not To Get Caught Cheating Tobacco*, to Brian Menke and Mike Parker my copy of *1001 Excuses to Avoid Athletics and Studying*, to Dr. Crowell the pleasure of not having to listen to my horseshoes anymore, to Dr. Thomas a special thanks, and finally to MBA 60 pounds of dirt off my truck that belongs in the "Pit."

I, Page Carrett, of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Martin Brown, 800 quarts of Cherry Kool Aid Mix to last him through the summer; to Russell Jones and Andrew Berry, life time memberships in the NAACP; to George Carpenter, writing lessons and enough No-Doz for him to play D&D during the month of June without sleep; to John Hitt, permanent ankle weights to reduce his strut to only three inches off the ground; to Mr. Womack, a 20 million volt electric fence to put around his desk and chair; to Mr. Herring, sound proofing for S-28 so that he'll quit disturbing classes in Wallace Hall when he lectures.

I, Bruce "Mangler," "Mauler," Mangrum, being of sound mind and round body do hereby bequeath, leave and otherwise palm off the following: to Trey Rochford, I leave Julie High; to Dr. Crowell, a lifetime membership in the D.A.R. and an executive committee; to Ron Deal, my title of Lord High Peon; to Bill Claunch, a jack to move his car with; to Gallimore, some of my baby fat; also to Ron Deal, I leave my book *1001 Ways to Outwit Mr. Fairbairn in Run for Fun*; to Mr. Drake, a lifetime membership in NRA; to Rob Alley, a tank to go up his driveway with; to Mr. Herring, a copy of my book *962 Ways to Address a Jerk*; and finally to Dr. Fairbairn, I leave a car parked in Percy Warner Park.

I, David Miller, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Currey Hall, I leave all the elephants he can sculpt; to Fletcher Lance, I leave my term paper; to Danny De Blanc, I leave one meal in the foothills; to George Smith, I leave my incomparable way with women; to Kip Smith, I leave my permission to attend Hendersonville High School; to Bud Henderson, I leave a little more respect for seniors; to Robert Van, Greg Moore, and Scott Garfinkle, I leave my sincere hope that they learn from their brothers' faults; to Mr. Herring, I leave a great deal of thanks for my 11 hours on Saturday morning; to Dr. Crowell, I leave a prominent seat at the front of the stage during assembly; and to Mr. Drake, my most humble apologies.

I, Masahiro (a.k.a. Mabo) Kono being of sound mind and (yes, Dr. Crowell) body do hereby leave to John Ryu, the honor of being the senior oriental; to John Dale, the responsibilities (or lack thereof) of Honor Council Vice President; to whom it may concern, the features staff for the 1983 Bell; to Paul G. Kornman, summer (after all, I gave him fall, winter, and spring); to Mr. Sullivan, sanity and next year's debaters (I'm sorry about the contradiction of terms); also to Mr. Sullivan, I leave Craig, Wyatt, Lyn, and Bryan, and San Francisco in June, and the South for at least one more year; I leave MBA heading for neither Harvard nor Princeton but with the appreciation for the education; to Mrs. Lowry, Mr. Drake, and Dr. Fairbairn my gratitude; and finally I leave Mrs. Lowry an apology for the lack of parallelism in this will.

I, Richard Scott Good, being of rich mind and good body after 6 years of MBA do hereby bequeath the following: to Dr. Fairbairn, I leave the famous book by Jon Hobden *How to Dress Like a Rainbow Five Days a Week*; to Paul Kornman, I leave all the Wocka-Wockas a gwhille can carry; to "Little Lem" Stevens, I leave *Learning How to Live with North-therners and Polyester*; for his life at Duke; to Coaches Drake and Pruitt, I leave my senior track ability to use in any way they wish; to Mr. Herring, I leave my only pair of disco running shoes; to Coach Morell, my body building buddy, I leave the knowledge that his weight program will help me be macho in California; to Chris Guzikowski, I leave 2 tickets to the VU-Maryland football game (I remembered), and the hope of having a lasting, stable love life; to Charlie Collins I leave Dr. Crowell, and to Dr. Crowell from whom I have received too much abuse, I leave . . . nothing except the knowledge to know when he is not funny; to anyone foolish enough to want it, I leave my uncanny ability to make a fool of myself in front of a large group of people; to the eighth grade, I leave some class; to Mr. Drake, I leave the juniors (good luck!); to Mrs. Lowry, I respectfully leave the book *How the Sea Imagery of Hamlet Applies to A Cup of Water*; and finally, I leave MBA, after 6 year of hard work, to go work my tail off for another 6 years.

I, John Scruggs, do hereby bequeath the following: to Lon Whiteaker, my great pass catching ability and my "observation" of football training rules; to Mark Robinson and Brooks Corzine, my great hurdling form which I learned by watching other hurdlers from behind; to George Smith, a map of Nashville that shows the location of all the Amoco stations to help him locate where he is; to Terry Watterson, my self-confident and positive attitude toward track and a date with the Harpeth-Hall girl of his choice; to Dr. Niemeyer, a night light so that he may never have to live in the satanic darkness again; finally, I leave MBA hoping that the last four years were only a bad dream and that the rest of my life will be more realistic and logical.

I, Ridley Wills, being forced to write this will and testament, do hereby bequeath my frustration to Mrs. Hollins, my sense of panic to Mr. Drake, a good luck wish to my brother Morgan, and a Nestle's chocolate bar to Mr. Womack.

I, Alex Grimsley, being of over-worked mind and underworked body, do hereby bequeath the following: to those poor souls I leave behind; to Coach Gaither, I leave the Microbe wrestlers and many "laid-back" Sundays; to Mr. Lanier I leave another Jazz-Rock Fusion studyhall; to Dr. Niemeyer I leave the memories of Billy Santa Claus; to John Hobden I leave a petition, already signed by Dr. Fairbairn and the golf team to change the school color to GREEN; to Dr. Crowell I simply leave my sympathy; to Michael Parker I leave the mountains of Gatlinburg; to Mr. Herring—my gratitude.



I, Peter Stephen Williams Smith, being of demented mind and awkward body, do hereby bequeath the following: to John Levy, the book "Van Halen: The Most Incredible Rock and Roll Band in the World"; to Mark Robinson, the ability to call Lon and George "Geek"; to Mr. Williams, a sphere (pronounced spear); to Hardy Burch, the name Hardbar; to Jim Brown, some ability, humility, and a brain; to Jim Poston, some size D batteries for his Christmas present and the folk epic "The Rape of the Class"; to Scott Garfinkle, Mark's vast supply of food; to Mark Polack, Mr. Bacardi; to Trey Rochford, Bruce Bentley and the demolition squad of 1983; to Jon Hobden, I leave a green suit; to Tommy Duncan, the ability to look older; to Ted Carver, my stupid brain; finally, to the 7th grade: I leave 5 more years of hard work and pain until freedom arrives. . .

I, Robert G. Graham III, finally leave MBA and the following: to Mr. Compton, several old notes to see the dentist that I still have left over; to Dr. Niemeyer, hope; to Brian Lewis, a quarter (he needs it); and to Mr. Poston's future students, some old tests that should come in handy. But finally, I leave, wondering why I ever came.

I, Bill Altmeier, being of confused mind and worn out body, bequeath the following items to deserving persons: to John Ryu, I leave my soccer cleats in the good faith that they will never be used; to my brother, Steve, I leave my Clark Kent newspaper writing kit and a book of codes; to Charlie Collins, I leave my stock in the US Tobacco Co.; to Martin Brown, I leave my future address in case his family business turns into a surplus; to Ian Jones, I leave an interplanetary rocket so that he might catch up with Anne; finally to Ole M1 I leave 6 long years.

I, Ian David Jones, being of battered mind and bruised body, do hereby bequeath the following: to David Claunch, a straitjacket and a gag; to Chris Guzowski, an American name; to Cooper Lilly, a punching bag dressed as a referee; for whenever he feels the urge; to Allan Wheatcraft, a muzzle; to Todd Helm, black shoe polish; to Mr. Williams, pads and a helmet (if not that, life insurance); to Trey Rochford, the ability to be inoffensive; to Mr. Lanier, the appreciation for four great years; to Bill Altmeier, a "5 Kirkslayer; to Bill Claunch, a new water ski and some skiing ability; to MBA, an earthquake, or possibly a tornado.

I, Craig Franklin, being of unacademic mind and unathletic body do hereby make my last will and testament and thus bequeath to these people the following items: to Lynn Robbins, I leave *Dress for Success*, a polyester farm, and a debate partner; to Jimmy Brown, I leave a brain; I leave Griffin Vincent and the 4th period basketball crew my innate inside shooting ability; to Brian Hassel, I leave my social life; among the lowly freshmen, I leave my teeth to Doug "Smiley" Johnson; to Kyle "Mouse" Hardin, I leave my height; and to Arthur Bond, I leave my right hand and a steel plated helmet; to the general faculty of MBA, I leave my grades; in particular, I leave Mr. Sullivan a map with instructions to Chicago; to Mrs. Bowers, I leave the letter "s"; finally, I leave Mr. Drake the college acceptance letters of the 1982 senior class, all 84 of them.

Eye, Michael David Hughes, being of lost mind and junk food body, do hereby bequeath the following promise, person, and paraphernalia to the following carbon units which we shall call people: to Paul Kornman, an amount of Sweet Tarts to equal that of the bottlecaps that have mysteriously disappeared from your car; to Coach Lanier, Davidson French; to Dan Jones, Dan Jones; to Mr. Womack, Mack Brothers and his jokes; to Mack Brothers, Mr. Womack and his jokes; to Mr. Drake, the Junior class and one year's supply of Extra Strength Tylenol; to Davidson French and Tripp Bennett, a can of shaving cream and a subtle warning; to Chris Guzowski and Stephen Jones, a bottle of Dr. Hughes' miracle growth pills; to Charlie Mashburn, a copy of *I Stand for Peace: an Autobiography of General Haig*; to Cooper Lilly, Direct from NIEMAN MARCUS, a new wardrobe of the latest soccer practice uniforms by Gloria Vanderbilt.

I, Steve Howell, being of no mind and depleted body, do hereby bequeath to the following: to Dr. Crowell I leave the book called *The Art of Being Ambidextrous*; to Mr. Carter, I leave a ten year contract for teaching seniors and coaching microbe tennis and my juvenile record; to Mark Robinson and Chris Hines I leave my great split end talents, such as stance technique and the art of pass blocking; to Wade Wilkinson, I leave my presidency of the Fat is Fun Club; to David Maddux, I leave my ability to skip assembly and be late for everything; to Mr. Drake, I leave the book *How to Think Republican*; to Mr. Poston, I leave a racket to go with his balls and great respect; and finally I leave MBA more than ready to become an Ole Miss Rebel.

I, Hale Hooper, being of trashed mind and trashier body, do hereby leave: to Dr. Crowell, my prestigious collection of Visine and Binaca; to Mr. Poston, undoubtedly the best teacher in the school, I leave a Christmas present twice as big as the first; to Lauri Dines, I leave my latest book, *1001 Excuses for Missing Assembly*, soon to be a Pulitzer prize winner; finally, to Steve Williams, alias "Dr. Chicken-sing", I leave a phonics book, so that one day he may stop talking like a Ryan graduate.

I, Mike Crist, being of sound mind and large nose, do hereby bequeath the following: to Dr. Crowell, I leave the last page of the physics exam; to Mabo Kono, I bequeath the chemistry medal, even though I did all the lab work; to Steve Anderson I leave my history and English notes since he is always borrowing them; to George Carpenter, I leave \$500 for damages caused by an explosive food fight at his house; to Robert Cooney, I leave *Studying For Fun and Profit*; to Bill Altmeier Wyatt Wells, and Dr. Fairbairn, I leave the book entitled *How to Speak Through Your Mouth, Not Your Nose*; finally I leave MBA . . . (Various cynical comments excised by powers-that-be. Sorry, Mike)

I, Perry Patterson, being of bleached mind and tired body, do hereby bequeath the following people the following items: to Terry Waterson, one house special at the Sallmaker; to Chip Herbert, I leave my well-thumbed copy of *How to Race Camaros and Dodge Lincoln Continentals That Come Into Your Lane*; to Tom Barge and Garth Falls, I leave my book *1001 Excuses to Get Out of Getting a Haircut*; to Richard (13) Brown and Andy Brown, I leave my position as one of the few seniors who likes raunchy Heavy Metal music (Van Halen, AC/DC, Blue Oyster Cult, etc.); to Larry Hayes, I leave my special copy of *Scientific America*; to John Roth, Jim O'Neil, and Charlie Adkins I leave my books called *How to Have Fun in Skip (was run) for Fun*, and *How to Keep Low in the Bed of a Pickup Truck While Trying to Avoid Running Back from Krispy Kreme and Avoiding Doc "Are You Sure You Ran" Fairbairn*.

I, Ally Fuqua, being of sound mind and ever-increasing Nice Body, do hereby bequeath: to Coach (Bobby) Morell, my Nashville Tech Diploma to replace his degree from U.T.; to Parish Lentz, my zest for wrestling tournaments; to Will Nowell, my throwing arm and Coach Jefferson, my overall baseball ability; to Dr. Crowell, a lab report; to David Maddux, a new ankle, sorry Davel; to Bobby Morales, a football he can keep on option plays; and to the 1982 edition of the Varsity Football team, the knowledge that whatever Coach Owen says is best for the team.

I, Ernest Franklin, being of dushy mind and somewhat lazy body, do hereby humbly bequeath the following: to Spenser Aden, the right to fire Phil Robinson from the photography staff three times a week; to the infamous darkroom technicians, the hope that they can possibly improve their record of fogging three rolls of film out of five; to Mr. Smith, I leave my foolproof blueprints on how to defend the MBA campus from nighttime prowlers; to Mr. Springer, I must leave an unabridged copy of *Unamuno's Tackiest Jokes* and a free lesson from Dr. Fairbairn on how to make a six weeks average of 80 come out to be a 72; I leave the photography staff with plenty of room for improvement, and I leave MBA somewhat confused why I've always wanted to go to Washington and Lee. Some physical aspects of MBA that I have come to love and will always remember will not be here next year, but I know I can leave confident that the spirit and true philosophy will never change.

I, Wade Hampton Elam, Jr., do hereby bequeath the following: one can of Lysol to Jeff Thomason in hopes that he can tolerate his future roommate; one book of sarcasm to David Miller in hopes that he can abandon his dull wit; one female pelican to Jesse Moore; one quote book by Jesse Moore for Mr. Poston's Senior English Class '82; and one picture of Jesse Moore to Mr. Poston so that he will always be in the class.

I, Tripp Townsend, being of sound mind and soon to grow body do hereby bequeath the following: to Steve Maler to distribute among the Honor Council all the salad at Mr. Gatti's they can eat; to John Morrissey—the book on how to be a jock and still go out with girls; to Currey Hall—the remainder of my heart pills for coping with the defensive skills of French & Sloan and my snapshots from Ft. Lauderdale to keep him company at next year's Spring Break practices; to Mr. Lanier—my leaping ability to distribute among the team as he sees fit; to Little Jones—my as yet unused growing spurt and the little known fact that goalies have it the toughest of all; to Dr. Crowell—my 180 demerits to redistribute among the student body; to George Smith—a new car to transport him back and forth to Florida; to Andrew Schenker—a book *Taciturn Is Cool* and the New York Times study on how a left-footed on goal has a 49% higher chance of scoring; to Alan Wheatcraft—Film clips of his foiled fast breaks and all the saved shots in practice to try again on Currey; to Chris Guzowski—an extra leg to keep him on his feet; to Cooper Lilly—a book on soccer strategy, *How to Win in Three Easy Punches*; to David Maddux—some of my excess muscle tissue so he won't be such a wimp; to Walt Zibas—all the serious soccer practices he can handle; to Mrs. Hollins and Mrs. Lowry—my appreciation; to MBA—my respect.

I, David Rader, being of questionable mind and dilapidated body, do hereby bequeath the following possessions: to Bobby Julio Morales, my excellent study habits and quickness, for both of which he has great need; to Brian Lewis, I leave my newly published book, *1001 Prom Excuses Made Easy*; to Will Nowell, my unquestionable studness, because he needs it; to Andy Andrews, a long-deserved vacation; to Danny De Blanc, a bottle of Pepto-Bismol; to Mr. Compton nothing, because he is a Jack of all trades; to Ben Robertson, a pamphlet "How to Slide Gracefully"; to David Maddux, two pom-poms to match his shoes; to Thomas Warren, a date with Donna Matturo; to Hardy Burch, Saturday morning aches and pains; to Dr. Crowell, I leave my old razor blades; and to MBA, a great big thank for you for 3 great years and 3 excellent summers.

I, Saeed Fakhruddin, leave my appreciation to Mr. Drake, Mr. Compton, and Mr. Pruitt; and I leave good luck to next year's track team.

I, nodroG nrohayrS, melting brain, incredible athletic machine-like body, bequeatheth the subsequent inspirations: to Dr. Crowell: to whom so many parents entrust their most prized possessions: hopes that some day along the line, he will grow up in order that he might set an example to the impressionable youths of whom he has charge; to "tricky Rick": my final remarks as I leave the "knob"; Cynicism is a result of dissatisfaction; my cynicism will cease this summer. When will yours? P.S. Thanks for putting up with my moods and idiosyncrasies; you still owe me \$42 dollars. I still owe you three at Bennigan's.

To the darkroom \*pmp\*?; my new book: *How to Dip, Spit on the Floor, and Eat Your Lunch in the Darkroom Without Attracting Man-Eating Rats*. P.S. The publisher (Kodak) thought up the title.

To Ish: knowledge that the best fruits of Nature aren't wild hickory nuts; to Dick, John, Rob, Burton, Terry, who know the best fruits of Nature: Happy Trails!

To Terry Waterson — the negatives that Allison had me take of you taking a shower.

To the Honor Council: Lon Whiteaker to carry on my "Justice for none; Pardons for all" policy.

To Kent Rollins: knowledge that someone's always "putting you on." All you have to do is "shoot the half." I hope you have a big family and a "tough" wife! The first copy of *I've Waddled with the Best of Them* should go to the author. So, Kent, grab it and go!

To Dr. Gaffney, one of the few professionals I've met on the Hill. MBA needs a few more like you. Thanks for everything.

Finally, Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer; Put my jock in a cedar box, just get it out of here; The deal can have both of my ears if they don't mind the size; Send my mouth way down South, and kiss my (Whoops!) goodbye!

I, Allen Parker, being of wasted mind and worn out body, do hereby leave the following: to my brother, the clone, I leave the truck and my ability to sneak in late; to Charlie Adkins and John Roth, my ability to skip athletics; to David Kurtz and Tommy Barge, my standing as the Senior Cowboy; to Charlie Collins, my ability not to get caught dipping; to Brian Menke, a pair of boots that fit; to Dr. Crowell, a can of Skoal and the book *1001 Dirty Jokes*; finally, I leave The Hill, headed for Knoxville.

### Congratulations

to the Class of 1982

Compliments of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brown

Congratulations  
to the Class of '82

Compliments of

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Brown Jr.

We know you could do it, Steve!

Dr. and Mrs. Robert H. Alford



# Senior Last Wills and Testaments

I, Terence Neil Fails, Jr., being of warped mind and rotund body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Garth, I leave my regulation GI haircut and an overwhelming ability to underachieve; to Kip Smith, I leave a Russian Hay and a collection of Stalin and Marx's works. See you later comrade; to Fletcher Lance, I leave a Xerox machine; to Mr. Williams and Mr. Caldwell, I leave the hope that they find someone as talented as I to create suspense in freshman football games; to Drs. Crowell and Thomas, I leave my future Ph.D. thesis; to Mrs. Lowry, I leave a 5-star insignia for her soldier's outfit, as she's got 5 stars in my book; to Mr. Drake, I leave many thanks for putting up with me, and my family, and for showing me what true leadership really is; and finally, I leave MBA with a sense of both relief and regret. All good things must come to an end, and the greatest honor and privilege of my life to date has been to attend Montgomery Bell Academy.

I, Steve Anderson, being of sound mind and weeny body (but with some divine blood), do hereby bequeath the following: some class and my uncanny ability to control crowds at pep rallies to Wade Wilkinson; an awareness of reality to Robert McConnell; my artistic ability and six free Saturdays to anyone who wants them; a hair brush and vocabulary to Kent Rollins; Adam and the Ants to Tommy Oliphant; all my French books, notes, and paraphernalia to Steve Shankle; to Mr. Mike Caldwell, I leave a box seat to a Yankees game provided that he takes Jesse Moore with him; to Mr. Bondurant, I leave my greatest thanks for being you; finally, I leave MBA with regret yet hopefulness. I thank all the teachers who have made my last five years the greatest experience of my life.

I, David Joyce White, III, of deteriorating body (since the end of football) and deteriorating mind (after a year of Senior English with Mrs. Lowry), do hereby leave David Stringfield another problem to go along with the many he already has (maybe another Latin test). I would leave Mr. Carter something, but I'm sure he'll find another dumb football player to take history next year. Also, I leave Paul Kornman some efficiency, Rich Good some procrastination, and Mabo Kono a book on how to blow off an English test. I leave Mack Brothers, Todd Helm, and John Dale a sword and a shield (I hope you will get these soon if you already haven't because you'll need them next year.) I leave *The Bell* editor for next year many fun hours with Mr. Benson (you'll find out what I mean next year) along with fun hours of work especially on Saturday night before your 88 page deadline on Monday. Finally, I leave Mack Brothers, or whoever wants it, a book entitled *How to End Your Prayer Without Offending the Student Body*.

I, Ken Downey, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave: to John Morrissey all my great golf shots; Dave's nice body to anyone who wants it; to Chris Guzikowski a good pro baseball team to root for; to Coach J, a slip & slide that Haynes broke; to George Smith a gas station to spend the night in; to Bobby Morales a set of defensive backs that he can practice throwing interceptions to; to John Edwards the hope that he will not follow the eating habits of his big brother; to Chris Burch one MBA baseball cap.

... And on a serious note, I leave my brother Frank, if he should go here, as good a stay as I had; and last but not least, I leave to all students of MBA this thought to keep in mind: As Ed Brown might say, "MBA: What a school!"

I, Wyatt Wells, having completed four years at MBA and, therefore, being of mangled mind and body, do hereby leave the following things to the following people: to Mrs. Hollins I leave a submachine gun, a clip of ammunition, Jimmy Brown, and no eyewitnesses; to Dr. Crowell I leave a ghost writer for his forthcoming classic *How to Impersonate a Champion of Student Rights*; to Mr. Sullivan I leave the book *The Fork in the Road and the Ensuing Panic*, or "Through the Belch System in search of GBS"; to Ridley I leave a surf board and a good set of beads Groovy!; to Dr. Niemeyer I leave a thumb-screw to help him continue his holy work; to Rich Good I leave a Beach Boys tape and an autographed picture of Jerry Brown (like wow!).

I, Kenny Ferrell, being of sound mind, sound body, and Italian ancestry, do hereby bequeath the following: to Jesse Moore, a copy of Rush's *Exit Stage Left* album; to Mr. Lanier, my best seller *How to Make JV Three Times and Not Make Varsity Soccer*; to Mr. Carter, I leave the thought that *Chariots of Fire* was the worst movie ever made; to Mr. Novak, I leave the memory that you gave me demerits in seventh grade for "imitating a fire engine."

I, Dan Jones, being of perverted mind and decrepit body, do hereby leave the following: to Alex Grimsley, I leave a general liking, a bottle, and a one-way plane ticket to Sweetbriar; to Mike Hughes, I leave a geometry book so that he will know what I'm talking about; to Tom Higgins, I leave the recipe to Three Mile Island punch; to Louis Graber, I leave a ride to the Jamb; to Tia Sillers, I leave the adjective beautiful (not cute); to Paul Kornman, I leave a repertoire of bad jokes (like he really needs it); to Mr. Womack, I leave a canoeing trip without Paul; to John Hitt, I leave a letter to the editor that has been published; to Michael Parker, I leave a trip to Florida by way of Gatlinburg; to Layri, I leave fond memories, a map of the universe, the book "How to Avoid Abuse," a run down a river, and numerous inside jokes (and comments) that can't be printed; to MBA, I leave my citizen's concern in search of an athletic physique.

I, William Nathan Claunch, being of scrambled mind and puny body do hereby bequeath the following items to the understated: to Scott Albright—my taste in music; to John Dale and Kent Rollins I leave my book *How to Lift Weights and Build Muscles* so they can have a body like mine; to Mike Laws I leave a cold shower; to Parish Lentz I leave my favorite saying (he knows) and both pages of my book *How to Win Friends and Influence People*; to Mr. Poston I leave the instruction booklet for his Christmas present; to the library I leave earplugs for everyone; to Mr. Drake I leave my respect for being one of the few understanding teachers I've had; to Mr. Williams and Mr. Gaither, Thanks; to Steven Jones, appreciation for having a normal name; to Ian (pronounced "Yam") Jones, I leave my balance and skill as a water skier; to Scott Rosenblum a WWI motorcycle helmet; to Todd Helm and Steve Shankle my Physics notes; to Brad Sitton I leave the ability to enunciate words with more than two syllables in an intelligible manner; to George Carpenter and Bruce Mangrum a butane torch so they can enjoy their pyromania away from school; to Jamie Houdeshell—a nice car; to Hank Edwards—a smaller body (nice one, Hank!); and finally to my dear little brother David Claunch, I leave my obnoxiousness.

I, Whitfield Hamilton, being of sound mind and broken body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Bobby Morales, I leave one unclaimed steak dinner and my house whenever he wants to stay there; to Coach Bobby Morell, I leave a new set of unstained poop sheets; to Wade Wilkinson, I leave my green thumb; to Coach Bennett, I leave a Service Club meeting at his duplex and the offspring of Bogart; to David Maddux, I leave directions to my farm and several slightly defective ligaments in case he needs some extras; to Hardy Ross, I leave my position in hopes he will be able to use it for an entire season; to Mr. Womack, I leave my symphony tickets; to John Moore, I leave a new pair of studs; to Charles, I leave some fuzzy dice and many lonely lunches next year without my stories; to George Smith, I leave my ability to never go to study hall; to Lauri Dinces, I leave 64 notes from my mother (I didn't forget); to Coach Regen, I leave 8 bushels of apples for sixth period next year; to Bryan Lewis, I leave an infinite amount of quarterback potential and a tow chain to be used when needed; to next year's class I leave the challenge to become "Involved citizens;" Finally, I leave MBA with much more than when I came.

I, Paul Hirschberg, being of strange mind and sleek, automotive body, do hereby bequeath the following: (Ah... when I think of the good old days of AZA...): to John "ISKI" Erwin I leave one crying Corvette, green Opel GT found at "Semi-Honest Paul's" junkyard for dejected cars displaced by their owner; to Bart "Boo" Huddleston I leave a one gallon container of Tropical Hawaiian suntan lotion so that the next time he goes to Florida...; to David "King Spank" Rubinoff I leave some one way mirror paper to be attached to the inside of his den sliding glass window; to Lori Safer and her family I leave a life sized statue of my person to be mounted inside their entry hall to remain as a constant reminder of my presence in their house; to Dr. Fairbairn I leave my ability to "beat" a golf ball phenomenal distances and talk all the time before and after my shot as well as all the times in between; to Greer Tidwell I leave my mechanical knowledge, the Jewish Youth Community, and the parts he lost off his car this past winter when he "peeled-out" of my driveway under a mixed mirage of snowballs, bottle rockets, and other projectiles; to Mr. Drake I leave my chances of ever getting into Emory; to Mark Pollack I leave a heavy dose of common sense, the Cars "Candy-O", Z-Z Top's nation wide "tube snake boogie," the bottle you left in my driveway last summer, the tracks I make across your yard every weekend; to Ronnie Munkboe I leave the ability to function in a normal society... normally; to Marvin Morris I leave my competitive golf attitude and the passenger side seat belt of my car; to Scott Rosenblum I leave all the freshmen, a black leather jacket with the inscription on the back, "I might be dumb, but we all take stupid risks" and my ability to drive a lot better than you ever will, (especially on ice); to Saeed F. I leave all my aspirations for med school.

I, Andrew D.J. Berry, hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Sullivan, 15 points for looking guilty; to Big Bad Bud Henderson, my notorious backhand; to David Miller, WOMEN, to Homer Houdeshell, a new bottle of orange hair dye; to Mr. Poston, two extra points in the Carter Tournament; to George, my Fila warm-up.

I, Adam Freeman, being of rushing mind and rocked-out body, do hereby bequeath the following to certain plebeians of the MBA community: to Charlie Collins, I leave my ability to dip all the time and never be caught; to Rob Carter and John Weisiger, I leave a four-foot, glow-in-the-dark, frisbee suitable for throwing under street lights; to Dan Jones, I leave the Appalachian Mountains and a new girl friend; to Allen Parker, I leave 2000 dollars and my phone directory; to Martin Silverman, I leave a 40' x 20' Dixie flag and a decent car; to all future MBA seniors I leave this bit of knowledge: *The Scarlet Letter* is a book about adultery and *Moby Dick* is a book about a whale!! I now gladly leave "the hill" for new parties on "the mountain."

THE BELL RINGER

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**Congratulations Ken,**  
for an excellent year.

Dr. and Mrs.  
William Lee Downey

**Congratulations**  
to the Class of '82

Compliments of  
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Thomason

Even after four years,  
I still don't understand!

Robert F. Cooney



I, Martin Brown, being of sound body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Frank Bennett, I leave the space shuttle and a can of Shasta; to Mr. Rick Carter, I leave the Frances E. Carter III Student Commons and Dining Hall; to Robert Gooney, I leave a bike race, a title, and a smiling face; to David Wood and David Claunch, I leave my big, beautiful, brown Delta 88 notoriously known as Bertha; to Pat Rau and Rob Alley, I leave high hopes for the next three seasons in cross-country; to anyone who wants it, I leave what is left of my blackened blue Grand Prix (see senior action shot); to Ben Cherry, I leave the title, Class News Editor; to Mr. Drake, I leave my deepest appreciation for his honesty and my sincere respect; to Page Garrett, I leave a mallet and a microphone; to David Briley, I leave some extra sleep; to Dr. Niemeyer, I leave Kirk Francis, the moon, a bottle of Boone's Farm, the original copy of "Andy Rooney Visits the MBA Library," and any other censored BELL RINGER articles; to Mark Oldham and Cannon Thomas, I leave the p., p., a., j., p., p., 21"; to MBA, I leave a few complaints, but the firm belief that I could not have spent six years in a better school; and to the students, I leave three literary quotations: "Where the pigs be many, the wash runs thin," "Teenagers live forever, don't you know that?" and "A rock feels no pain."

I, Kevin Drury, do bequeath the following: to Dr. Niemeyer, Emerson's immortal words, "A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of a petty mind;" to Andy, 450 of his favorite thing; to Drew Moore, Rob Somer, Dawson Nichols, Seth Sharpe, Michael Starr, and Don Fish—an auditorium (among other things); to whoever wants it, the literary magazine; to the school (especially the basketball team), the mon petit frere. Furthermore, I leave all my idiosyncracies, original thoughts, modern ideas, and harmless deviations to be distributed throughout the school to the ultra-conformists who need it most. Finally, I leave my home for New York.

I, Mark Garfinkel, being of over-wrestled mind and still short body, do hereby bequeath the following items: to John Dale, I leave my fantastic ability to vegetate in class and worry my teachers to death; to Kent Rollins, I leave the fact that we have to face the reality of being overshadowed by our little brothers; to Steven Rollins, I leave my overwhelming modesty; to Scott, my little brother, I leave my old tests and notes and my permission to beat the heck out of David Claunch; to Paul Soper, I leave some fins for his future in wrestling; to Mark Pollack, I leave a fund to pay for his lunches next year; to Mr. Lowry, I leave the "heavens" and the fact that my name is Mark; to Dr. Crowell, I leave one of the all-time low physics exams grades-53, my ability to get labs in before the end of the year, and my inability to listen and sit in class at the same time; to Mr. Gaither, I leave several bottles of Benetton in hopes that he will cease smoking, and that consequently, he will not contaminate the lungs of his young proteges; to Mr. Pruitt and Mr. Drake, I leave good luck in their future track seasons; to Mr. Williams, I leave my thanks for his great coaching in wrestling; to the future wrestling teams, I wish good luck; and last, to Jeff Edwards . . . NO! I refuse to leave my girlfriend.

I, Robert O. Bomar, being of spastic mind and semi-sound body do bequeath the following items: to Bill Claunch, I leave \$18.36 to fix his glasses; to Mack Brothers, a 270 lb. Ryan tackle and "Friday night jitters"; to Scott Haynes, a map of four-wheel trails at Pen Degrass Estate and a gift certificate to AAA Tow Service; to S.N., a pair of duckhead grippers; to Chris Guzowski, a two-year no-cut contract with the Langden Dodgers; to John Harrison, my laser gun and a roll of toilet paper; to Mr. Carter, a wife, and my Donald Duck wall paper; to anyone who wants it, a dark brown '76 Volkswagen in less than good condition; finally, I leave MBA after 6 long years, having loved almost every minute.

I, David Glenn Williamson, being of questionable mind and golfer's body, do bequeath some of my personal yet no longer wanted traits to several of the future underclass delinquents: to "Lonzo" Whiteaker (Mr. Honor Council), I leave a sense of honor; to Special Olympics star Brooks Corzine, I leave my ability not to get along with a girl named "Va"; to Terry Watterson, I leave a large bucket of water and all I leave him good luck in finding a faithful girlfriend because I never found one; to Dr. Fairbairn, I leave thanks for 4 years of happy, fun, and sometimes wild times on the golf team and a whole-new set of clip-ons; to Mr. Drake, I leave despairingly, for he, more than anyone, was a friend in need and a friend indeed. Last, but not least, I leave MBA—happy I came but happy I am gone.

I, Paul G. Kornman (the G's for Graduatian), being of a semi-divine mind and an adequate body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Steve Anderson, a Star of David; to Frank Andrews, a propeller and a fervent desire to be trapped under his house; to Ed Brown, a whole slew of narrow ties and a towel for his travels; to Rich Good, a laugh and a smile; to Alex Grimsley, a passel of pickles; to Mark Hastings, membership in the Sherman Fan Club; to Mike Hughes, a carload of Bottle Caps and a very used chauffeur's uniform; to Dan Jones, some Matzah-rella cheese; to Ian Jones, my thanks and admiration; to Mabo Kono, an insider's guide to the numbering of buildings; to Steve Stevens, a punch in the arm; to John Van, tons of tapes and bags of Doritos; to David White, a typewriter, a computer, and a questionnaire; to Ron Hutchison, a sense of humor; to Mike Laws, 42; to Andrew Schenker, an artificial lung to increase his yelling capacity; to Allan Wheatcraft, the chance to be finally the top banana; to Walt Zibas, all the towels he wants; to Mr. Drake, a sense of bewilderment; to Dr. Fairbairn, the advice that "His bark is worse than his bite," and finally to Mr. Lanier, all the balls that have been misplaced, a watch, and a very big problem.

I, Jordan Asher, being of cynical mind and somewhat sound body, do hereby leave: to Dr. Thomas—a muzzle to keep students from asking questions; to my brother—my proclivity for going out with "blessed" girls; to Terry Water— the ability to go out just once without being rude to your date; to John Heer—fun with Jeff Brown; to Hardy Burch and Bobby Morales—the ability to live through another Ft. Lauderdale Spring Break; to Charlie Collins—ability to get away without being arrested.

I, Scott Haynes, being of dulled mind and a fireplug body, do hereby bequeath the following: first, and most importantly, to Scott O'Neal, I leave Missy, some ice cream, and a happy marriage with Sheila (if that is possible with a guy like Scott); to Dr. Fairbairn, I leave his best seller book *Dr. Fairbairn's Guide to Full-Colored Dress*; to Kent Rollins, John Dale, and Scott Garfinkel, I leave one rubber suit and a free meal at the William's Cafeteria of Dieting (for you who do not know, that is Jim Dandy's); to anyone who wants it, I leave my kicking shoe and my string in the earnest hope that they will meet with more success than I did; to Coach Regen, I leave one plaid tent in order that he may have a new set of clothes; to Tom Sullivan, I leave the memories of Knoxville and the blasphemous idea that I corrupted Alex; and finally, I leave to all future classes of MBA the great memories which I have and the many memories to come.

I, Kirk Arenhold Porter, being intent on leaving, do hereby bequeath: to Bruce Francis the hope that DNA is not hereditary; to Dr. Fairbairn a fire extinguisher to clean out his fireplace; to the freshman class, class; to Talbot Masten, humility and a muzzle; to Mr. Williams a title for his new book, "Rugby—A Story of Self-Abuse"; to the school the hope they never have another Jesse Moore; to Cooper Lilly, self-control; to Jim Brown a deflated basketball; to Mr. Drake—respect; to the Latin club the senior class epic "Vidi, Vici, Veni, Veni . . ."; to the Junior class, the wish that they can see the book of school guidelines — "Puritanism—A Happy Route to Intolerance"; to David Wood, Scarlett; to Trey Rochford, his book "Money and How It Can Buy Me Anything"; to anyone interested, my mistakes to be learned from; and finally to those lazy students—the thought that after six years and 15,000 dollars, you too may end up at Ole Miss.

I, Frank Bennett, being of serene mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following people the following things: to Ron Hutchison and the rest of the soccer team, my Ft. Lauderdale experiences because they will never have them; to any deep space traveler, my novel, *How to Fly the Space Shuttle (Without Leaving the Ground)*; to Dr. Crowell, a catalogue *Foot Massagers of All Shapes for All Occasions* and my tests he never graded; to Mr. Poston's students, my brother's identical old English IV tests; to Mr. Williams, a new Halloween mask with which to scare other underaged MBA students; to Mrs. Garriott, Mrs. Dinces, Mrs. Liles, and Mrs. McKeehan, my sincere appreciation for everything they do to make MBA run smoothly; to Mr. Drake, my deepest respect and the hope that other teachers will strive to be as fair, understanding, and dedicated as he is. Finally, I leave MBA for sunnier skies and whiter beaches and with mixed emotions, sad that my six years are over, but happy that for the first time in six years the tremendous academic pressure of high school is nowhere to be found.

I, Roger Peek, being of destructive mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Poston I leave a 20,000 mile overhaul (long overdue) for his Christmas present; to Mr. Compton I leave an expense paid trip to see the family he misses via Jacques Cousteau Travel Inc.; to Dr. Niemeyer I leave a trip to the North Pole to see the jolly old man he claims doesn't exist; to Kirk Francis, I leave a bottle of Hawaiian Tropic (it smells better than Coppertone); to Adam Freeman I leave curb feelers and hot pink furry dice for his new car; and finally I leave MBA with its buildings intact.

I, James Mark Hastings, being of sound mind and semi-sound body, do hereby issue my last will and testament: to Ben Robertson, I bequeath my baserunning ability in baseball; to Jeff Gaw I leave a new windshield for his Jeep; to Robert Black I leave my red cleats, since he never got his; to anyone in first semester Calculus (BC) I leave my second semester Statistics average; to Mark Pollack, I leave any girl he can get his hands on; to Dr. Nancye Thomas and Coach Bobby Morel, I leave one copy of the book *The Woman's Role in America* by Bobby Riggs and Billie Jean King; to Mr. Tom Sullivan, I leave a whole class full of Communists like Terence Falls.

I, Ed Brown, etc., etc., . . . do hereby grant the following items to the following people in the following manner (follow?): to Dawson Nichols I leave my singing voice and to Dake Clarke I leave Dawson's voice in hopes that dogs will no longer come running whenever he opens his mouth; to Michael Starr I leave the character of his choice (as long as it is not a little orphan boy); to Mrs. Davis I leave a battering ram; to James Poston I leave a match with which to burn down the MBA Theater Complex in hopes that there will be enough insurance money to build a respectable theater; now that that's out of the way—to Hank Edwards I leave a book on defensive driving; to David White I leave the biography of Jonathan Edwards for him to study and emulate; to Todd Helm I leave the grand prize in the David White lookalike, dressalike, actalike, and judgealike contest; to Mr. Womack I leave the assurance that it was not me who "destroyed" the sculpture, even though I would love to claim that act as my own; and finally, to the class of 1983, I leave all the privileges, trust, respect, and goodwill that the administration gave our class this year (a gift which is matched in magnitude only by my feelings toward that class.)

I, George Carpenter, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following items: to Dr. Fairbairn & Mr. Pruitt, a car in Perry Warner Park; to Dr. Thomas, a cookbook; to Dr. Crowell, my position as the underground DM; to Bill Claunch, a jack to get his car off blocks; and to Tim Gallimore, two more years of August football practices.

I, Clay Young, being of short mind and tall body do hereby bequeath the following: #82 to Robin "Hollywood Hawk" Henderson; the name Clint to Paul Lentz; my magic hands to Steve Maler since he doesn't have any and I have too many; Mr. Sac and Dirk to Parish Lentz; a half-gallon of lemon ice-cream to Rob Bommer; Fredrich Marche and a triple to Mr. Caldwell; a Pink Floyd Album to Coach Elliott with the hope that he'll see this; an awareness of pain to Hardy Burch; a toupee to Mark Robinson; Keith Paskett and a sweep to Jeff Gaw and Lex Harvey; a jar of honey to Wade Wilkinson; a foul machine to Chris "Beaver" Guzowski to try to top my record; to Ron Deal—nevermind — Pit was no big deal anyway; to Ben Robertson, I bequeath my baserunning ability in baseball; to Jeff Gaw I leave a new windshield for his Jeep; to Robert Black I leave my red cleats, since he never got his; to anyone in first semester Calculus (BC) I leave my second semester Statistics average; to Mark Pollack, I leave any girl he can get his hands on; to Dr. Nancye Thomas and Coach Bobby Morel, I leave one copy of the book *The Woman's Role in America* by Bobby Riggs and Billie Jean King; to Mr. Tom Sullivan, I leave a whole class full of Communists like Terence Falls.

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I, Barton West Huddleston, of deteriorating mind and surviving body, leave first and foremost the immense amazement of knowing that I put up with six years of a school that should have been located in Hendersonville to begin with; to Mr. Lanier, my gratitude for accepting my premature and team-demoralizing termination of my soccer career; to Mr. K.J. Compton, a key to the closet in the math five room to let out you-know-who; to Dr. Crowell, a new edition of his novel *How to Cut Down Curly Hair*; to Paul Hirschberg, the fact that he got accepted to college somewhere, a short story *A Better Understanding of Thirteen Year Old Anatomy*, and a new Honda to replace his already-worn out Mustang; to Greer Tidwell, the award for Best Bellvue Transfer—at least it's something; to Trey Rochford, I leave one more chance to start over; to Mr. Bondurant, the fact that he is an excellent headmaster; to Chris Hines, Alan Wheatcraft, and countless others to come, I leave my novel to be published in July entitled *How to Put Up With a School Six years That Should Have Been in Hendersonville to Begin With*.

**Hallelujah, Bill!**

**C. L. Claunch Jr.**

**Congratulations to the Class of '82**

**Mr. and Mrs. George Van  
and Mr. and Mrs. John C. Smith**

**Congratulations Steve!**

**Dr. and Mrs.  
William C. Anderson**

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## Class News

### Junior School...

Believe it or not folks, this is (has been) it. The school year is over (for most) and the final 8C originated Junior School News has been immortalized in black and white. The JSN all year has made fun of people, pointed out flaws, and been cruel. Now, with exams and school behind us and summer ahead of us, we shall do it again.

In sports news... Reed's Resounders pounded Terry's Topless Toppers 13 to 8 to finish 11-0-0 for the season, despite Mr. Novak's efforts to force the Resounders to lose. The JSN would like to congratulate Robert Michael Reed and Richard Baxter for clobbering cars in the parking lot... seen breaking windows during game against Ensworth Tigers... Hey, Brad Fusion, what is up?... Extra! Jim Gardner has a streak of neateness! Yes, that's not a misprint, on May 12 for 1½ minutes, James Collier Gardner was neat... Did the eighth grade have a disciplinary problem?... Finally on behalf of all eighth graders, good luck and good riddance to the minoren school.

The contributors to the *Bell Ringer* from the Junior School have prepared last wills: I, David F. Wood, being of demented mind and beautifully tanned body, do bequeath my night life to Paul Lentz, my money to myself, my place in the corner in the sun to Dr. Gaffney's first period class to anyone who is dumb enough to want it... I, Robert Harris, do bequeath one thing to the junior school: my incredible ability to maim people with my spitwad... I, Jeff Dale, being of omniscient mind and superhuman body, do bequeath the following to David Dillon: my tremendous height; to Clay Trabue my Adonisian good looks; to Chris Burch, I leave all my Women; and to Mr. Regen I leave my overpowered muscles... I, Don Fish, being of weak mind and overworked body, give my dashing good looks to all seventh graders, my athletic ability or lack of it to anyone stupid enough to want it... I, Josh Easter, leave my desk to some seventh grader who will probably do just as bad as I have, I leave my bad grades.

### Freshmen...

The freshman class year is winding to a close, and with it comes our announcement of the unofficial freshmen superlatives: Wildest — Jim Denton, Biggest Cold Brick — Ed Caldwell, Most Popular — Harry Peffen, Most Dressed — Dale Clark, Friendliest — Mac Harcastle, Most Intelligent — Scott Garfinkel, Most n Love — Jack Brown, Most athletic — Steve Rollins, Most likely to Succeed — David Hickey.

### Sophomores...

Shaving cream hit squad sent to alklands led by Col. Trip "Bar-sol" Bennett... Garth Falls teacher appreciation day: Mrs. 'almore... Gee Guzi, want an cee... Sophomore Class superlative: Most Intelligent, Kip mth; Friendliest, Bob Van; Best dressed, "Chuck" Atkins; Biggest

Party Bum, Parish Lentz; Biggest Social Lion, Davidson French... Garth Falls, cheerleader?... Due to lack of height (Asher - Arthur) next years cheerleaders will be amputated at the knees... Brad "Hubcap" Blevins and Buddy "Wreck 'um" Knight are winners of this year's demolition derby... Gee Cworey, did you enjoy the horse races... Come see Sophomore baseball team in 8th grade uniforms... Summer is here (for some of us) Yours truly Beaver and Wally.

### Juniors...

In this, the last installment of the Junior News for 1982, we, your faithful reporters, will attempt to relay all the pertinent facts on the comings and goings of the class of '83. George Smith has a peaceful rest at Amoco Prom night and one week later almost scores an ace at the 11th at Belle Meade. DeBlanc loses his cool at the Krispy Kreme. Lynch was mysteriously missing from the Junior breakfast. Panic spreads across campus at the 1982 cheerleader elections are announced. A spy is found amongst our ranks. Duncan is humiliated at the Steeplechase. Ben Cherry is seen dating a stunning "platinum" blond. Romantic Terry Watterson sends his favorite gal a token of his respect and appreciation.

### Seniors...

In the last few weeks, a senior's mother and a different senior distinguished themselves in political elections. One week after Mrs. Barbara Haynes won a judgeship, Pete Smith won the title of Public Offender by default.

At the breakfast of the MBA prom, Rob Bomar was seen snickering before the tea party scene in "Caddyshack." Knox Brewer explained that pigs do not have beaks, and his date learned that milk is a liquid. Meanwhile, Capell drove the porcelain bus to Spence Manor, where Briley lost respect.

From the fields of Percy Warner Park's annual Steeplechase, a *Bell Ringer* report revealed that several seniors were apparently more interested in crowd activities than the races. Said one unidentified editor: "Horses, what horses?" Said another unidentified editor: "Anybody want a polo program?"

On the literary front, stay tuned for Kirk Porter's latest novel, *Why Not the Worst?* (Based on a recent incident at the Sailmaker).

Finally, we conclude the 1982 Senior News with MBA's three existential questions: 1. Why are the library carrels shaped like swastikas? 2. Who's the reason it's no go? 3. Who cares?

## THE MUSIC SCENE

### The B-52's Stun Knoxville

By Robert McConnell

While most fun-lovers were enjoying the 39th Annual Iroquois Steeplechase, a group of three juniors packed in a 1982 blue Chevy Impala and headed towards Knoxville. The event: an evening with the B-52's. The concert started at 8:00 p.m. so Mark Oldham, Chris Hines, and myself had the time after arriving to check out the 1982 World Energy Expo (or as the commoners frequently say, the World's Fair). The highly publicized event was highlighted by The Sun Sphere, a ten-story structure very similar in shape to an ice-cream cone. The Sphere was unimpressive. All-in-all, the Fair looked only moderately crowded. Officials are hoping for a larger turnout during the summer break.

When the little band finally hit the eight, we donned our (slightly) new wave garb, headed toward Alumni Gymnasium, the sight of the concert on the University of Tennessee's campus. An incredible array of fashions was visible including dyed hair, leather jackets, mini-skirts, male make-up, three piece suits, polo shirts, and bouffant hairdos. Opening for the

headliners was The Crime, a local band with a rockabilly style. The band was unable to excite the crowd (light pouring in several windows hurt the atmosphere). Their set was over quickly and the habitual mid-concert milling about commenced. Because of the reserved seating system and our balcony seats, we attempted several times to gain entrance onto the floor; all attempts were frustrated until clandestine measures (and an employee's help) got us downstairs.

The lights eventually dimmed and out came the self-proclaimed "tacky little band from Georgia" in their customary 1950's outfits. They opened with "Party Out of Bounds." The emphasized drum and bass gave the crowd an easily discernable beat to dance to. The chairs which were used earlier to sit in were then converted to height boosters and risers on which to pogo. Other songs on the play list included "Dance This Mess Around," "Lava" (a piece appropriately comparing a volcano to love), "Gimme Back My Man," and "Quiche Lorraine" (a love ballad about a dog). The final en-

core was "Rock Lobster."

The unique and appealing voices of Kate Pierson, Cindy Wilson, and Fred Schneider, and the crisp sound made the concert that much more enjoyable. The one failing factor was an ill-advised light slide show projected on to a screen behind the band. It was a bit too simplistic and monotonous and failed to arouse any reaction from the crowd. This hurt the show only a bit, however, since most of the people were (to say the least) enthusiastically dancing.

After the show we hit the Knoxville nightclub circuit, finally ending up at "The Place," a local music showcase much like Cantrell's. To our surprise (and eventual enjoyment) we saw, for the second time that night, "The Crime." This time around they were much better, being better suited for a small club and stage. Returning to our place of sleep in the wee hours of the morning, we somewhat adventuresome students immediately hit the sack and awoke the next morning (some with headaches) for a quiet ride home.

### Ozzy Osbourne Dazzles Nashville

By John Levy

On the evening of April 29, the house lights of Nashville's Municipal Auditorium dimmed on Ozzy Osbourne's "Diary of a Madman" show. The tour, which reportedly costs Osbourne \$10,000 a week in travelling expenses, had just resumed after a three week break when the band played Nashville. The tour had been halted due to the tragic deaths of Randy Rhoads, the group's guitar player, and two members of the crew in a plane crash. Rhoads, 25, was considered the mainstay of Osbourne's live show (he was voted best new guitarist of 1981 in *Guitar Player* magazine), and was generally considered irreplaceable. New York guitarist Randy Gillis proved otherwise, however, as he lead the band musically throughout the show and gave no evidence that he was a new member of the band.

The show began with a 40 minute warm up set by Magnum, a five piece band from Birmingham, England. Magnum's keyboard artist was the highlight of their mildly entertaining set of Deep Purple/Rainbow style rock. After they left the stage, entertainment was provided by the unusually high rate of violence on the auditorium floor. At least one pair of aggressive fans was ousted from the building for fighting and

several others were subdued by alert security men. Another disturbing feature of this concert was the presence of the Metro riot squad police and the subsequent arrest of several otherwise law-abiding concert-goers for the possession of controlled substances. Hopefully, the attendance of vice squad cops at concerts is just the result of recent attention to the Auditorium, and will not become a regular concert feature.

Anyway, on to the meat of the article. Osbourne appeared on stage to the strains of "Diary of a Madman," enthroned atop a flight of stairs at center stage. Always big on theatrics, Ozzy chose a medieval approach as the theme of this tour, and the stage on which he played resembled a castle. Three arch-like gates, the largest of which was behind Osbourne's throne, were prominent, and from those on either side of Osbourne emerged the bass player and guitarist, while Osbourne himself arose from his throne and descended the stairs. The drum kit then rose out of the stage to replace Osbourne atop the stairwell. Keyboardist Don Airey could be seen in a window in the castle wall.

The band played a repertoire of gothic heavy metal culled from Osbourne's two albums, "Diary" and "Blizzard of Ozz." Highlights

included the band's tribute to Randy Rhoads, "Goodbye to Romance," in which the chorus was changed to "Goodbye to Randy"; Tommy Aldridge (formerly with Black Oak Arkansas and the Pat Travers Band) playing a drum solo with his bare hands; and, of course, the mock hanging of a midge from the lighting rig in mid-song. Amazingly, Ozzy kept his teeth to himself and didn't bite the head off anything. He closed his 90 minute set of original material, then returned to the stage for his encores via a large metallic hand which actually emerged from the castle wall. Immediately Osbourne and company launched into the classic "Iron Man," from Ozzy's days as lead vocalist for Black Sabbath, and the show closed with two more Sabbath tunes, "Children of the Grave" and "Paranoid."

All in all, the show was well received and even surprised some die-hard Black Sabbath fans who thought Osbourne's departure from that group in 1979 was the end of his musical career. Osbourne proved that he can still play good rock and roll and satisfy an audience. I know that there will be several thousand people in attendance next time Ozzy Osbourne plays in Nashville.

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## Van Halen Releases

### Diver Down

By John Levy

Van Halen recently released their eagerly awaited *Diver Down* I.P. The record boasts a broader, more appealing, and more diverse sound than any of their previous four releases. Unfortunately, only 6 of the 11 songs on the album were written by the group (probably due to their rather strenuous touring schedule) and they seem destined for another critical lambast on the ground that "they don't write any of the songs they play." Anyone who listens to the album before making a judgement, however, will discard this foolish criticism. Even die-hard Van Halen haters are going to have trouble discounting Edward Van Halen's excellent guitar work on this record. Another prominent feature of the disc is the more frequent use of keyboards (also played by Edward Van Halen) on at least three cuts.

The album begins with an energetic cover of the Kinks' classic "Where Have All the Good Times Gone?" followed by "Hang 'Em High," a typical loud and fast Van Halen rocker. The instrumental "Cathedral," followed by a surprisingly laid back number, called "Secrets," brings down the pace a bit. Soon the haphazard listener will momentarily find himself once again harmonically assaulted, this time by the one-two musical punch of the instrumental "Intruder" (which conjures up visions of "Jimi Hendrix Jams With the B-52's") and "(Oh) Pretty Woman."

Side two cranks up with a new version of Martha and the Vandells' "Dancing in the Street." Van Halen really got funk-ed-up when they recorded this one, and it shows. The song is irresistibly

danceable and could be a contender for the big single of the summer. Next we're treated to "Little Guitars," a well conceived song, vocally and instrumentally. It is here where Edward Van Halen shows on both the acoustic and electric guitars the dexterity and speed which is responsible for his being voted best guitarist for the past three years (replacing Jimmy Page) by *Guitar Player* magazine.

The quartet throws listeners another curve with the next track, a period piece entitled "Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now)" which is actually New Orleans style jazz and features on clarinet Jan Van Halen, father of brothers Edward and Alex (the group's drummer). The last real song on the album is "The Full Bug," far and away the best cut on the LP. It displays the blues based heavy metal for which Van Halen is best known. It also sports a hot guitar and harmonica break and possibly the best singing that lead vocalist David Lee Roth has ever committed to vinyl. The minute long "Happy Trails" closes out the album. All that can be said for it is that it is distasteful but humorous.

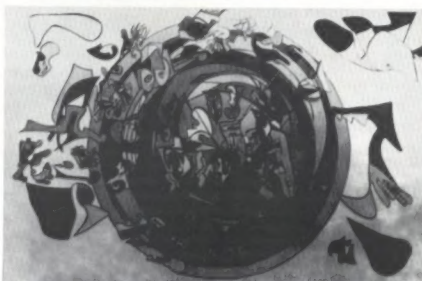
On the whole it is a very good album and promises to draw a lot of new fans to the Van Halen camp. More importantly the album itself cut through the songwriting controversy: every song on the record, either written by Van Halen or someone else, is now unmistakably a Van Halen song. The band shows that they do have a style of their own, a personality that lifts them above the mediocrity of most of today's rock bands. It's in this virtue that their appeal lies.

## Alumni, Faculty Art Displayed

By John Levy

The most recent art exhibit on display in the Patrick Wilson Library, containing works by alumni, faculty, and parents of MBA students, was a showcase of diverse talent. The show, which was spread throughout the entire upper level of the library, consisted of the works of 37 artists and ranged in media from pen and ink to quilts, plaster casts, needlework, and photoetching.

Although all the featured art was outstanding, some objects were especially noteworthy and unusual. Alan Lequire, son of former MBA art teacher Louise Lequire, entered several different pieces in almost every medium imaginable. Mr. Zenanko and Dr. Crowell entered several somewhat abstract mixed media efforts which caused more than a little speculation as to just what does go on in the Chemistry Lab after school. Pat Burch showed her talents with some unusual silkscreen prints. Will Akers provided an excellent pencil and charcoal portrait of a man, and Mr. Womack, MBA's own art teacher, proved that he too is handy with a pencil in his



Charles Zenanko

Some of the original works in the recent art show included Mr. Zenanko's series of abstract paintings.

sketches of various scenes from the Italian trip.

There were also several professional entries in the show. J. Randall Orth, Mrs. Orth's son, submitted a pencil drawing which was printed in the *New York Times*. Of special note were several stunning wildlife prints by professional artist and MBA father Charles France. All the artists who contributed indeed

displayed considerable talent, and the excellence of this art show reflects the diversity and depth of the artists. Hopefully, MBA may have another art show of this sort in the near future.

## Chess Team Successful

By Arshad Khan

The 1981-82 MBA Chess Club had its best season in many years, winning its first major tournament. Although going to fewer tournaments than in years past, the club still managed to attend three (including MBA's second nationally rated event) in Crossville, Tennessee and Huntsville, Alabama. MBA finished sixth at Crossville (second in their own tournament), and eventually won The North Alabama Invitational in Huntsville. It was there where Matt Dolloff captured first place individually with a perfect record, and Ted Carver won third place, with the team winning eighteen out of twenty-four games.

Also, in addition to their first tournament victory, the club has established a new format for the team, eliminating the offices of President, Vice President, Secretary, and Treasurer, replacing them with a team captain. With this new format coupled with Dr. Fairbairn's helpful assistance, and a strong field of Junior School players, the MBA Chess Club has its best potential for success in the coming years.

School as well as by Lyn Robbins and Bryan Hassel at Grissom High School and Western Kentucky University. Impressive finishes were put in at the huge Northwestern Tournament and Emory Tournament by Wyatt Wells and Craig Franklin; here they made it to quarterfinals and octofinals respectively. Also, at the prestigious Tournament of Champions at the University of Kentucky Griffin, Vincent, and Lyn Robbins made it to quarterfinals. However, the absolute high point of the year was the securing of both slots at Nationals for Tennessee teams by MBA Wyatt Wells and Craig Franklin won the District Tournament and Lyn Robbins and Bryan Hassel won the State Tournament.

Finally, I want to satisfy criticism by Lyn Robbins who has accused me of not mentioning him as much as I should in these articles. So I must say Lyn Robbins, Lyn Robbins, Lyn Robbins.

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Dr. Fairbairn presents Paul Hirschberg with an award for golf, as State Champion David Williamson looks on, at the 1982 MBA Athletic Banquet.

## Lettermen Honored at Athletic Banquet

By Cooper Lilly

One can be assured that school's coming to an end when the Varsity Sports Banquet rolls around. This year Coach John Bennett did an outstanding job of organizing the banquet. The athletes were treated to a good supper of a tossed salad, pork chops and/or roast beef, scalloped potatoes, fruit and a variety of desserts. After dinner the athletes and coaches settled back for the presentations.

From the start of the banquet it became apparent that MBA had had another good year in sports. Even though not every team came through with a championship every year that came out of MBA was competitive. The MBA spirit was reflected by another good all around year as were the athletes who gave their all. I believe that everyone can look forward to another good year in sports at MBA next year.

The Bell Ringer would like to congratulate the lettermen of 1981-82 and especially those lettermen who received special awards for their dedication and performance in the sport(s) which they best participated in:

### Football (Owen)

Best Blocker (Morel): Ally Fuqua  
Best Tackler (Regen): David Rader  
Most Tackles (Regen): David Rader

Coach's Award (Owen): Ken Downey  
Scrummer Award (Owen): Hardy Burch

### Cross Country (Drake)

Coach's Award: Steve Stevens  
Rich Good

### Basketball (Bennett)

Coaches Award: Ken Downey  
Clay Young

### Wrestling (Williams)

Best Wrestler: Mark Garfinkel  
Coach's Award: Scott "Spunky" Haynes

### Baseball (Jefferson)

Coach's Award: Scott Haynes

### Golf (Fairbairn)

Sportsmanship: Paul Hirschberg  
Coach's Award: David Williamson

### Soccer (Lanier)

Coach's Award: Ian Jones

### Tennis (Poston)

Coach's Award: Jamie Houdeshell

## J.V. Soccer Winless

By John Ryu

This year the JV Soccer squad ended its season with a 0-3 record.

## Microbe Baseball Victorious

By Mark Finks

Behind the coaching of Mr. Caldwell, the microbe baseball team had a very good season this year.

In both the first and second games of the season, the team played Franklin Junior High and won both times, 12-2 and 13-12 respectively. The microbe baseball team also won the third game of the season against BGA by the score of 5-1. In a double-header against FRA, MBA swept with scores of 2-1 and 8-7 respectively. Then the team lost its only game of the season to a very strong Northside team 10-0. On May 11 the microbe team again swept a double-header against Ensworth by scores of 24-9 and 9-1. On May 13 the baseball team rounded out its season by avenging an earlier loss to Northside, winning 8-7 in extra innings. Ending the season with a record of 8-1, the microbe baseball team finished tied for first place with Northside and proved to be one of the best teams in the H.V.A.C. this year.

In the first game of the year, we were, tactfully speaking, soundly defeated by the score of 3-0 by Father Ryan. In our second game, against BGA, we were not beaten quite as soundly as in the previous game—we lost 2-0. Overall, we played much better, even dominating at certain times. Defensively, we played well, managing to tackle several of their players as they tried desperately to dribble around us. At this point, I would like to recognize our sweeper, Richard Baughman, (with his consent), for an excellent goal. As he told me, he was apparently trying to clear the ball down the end of our field when much to his dismay, the ball veered straight into our goal. After again losing to Father Ryan in the next game by the score of 3-0, our coach, Richard Priskilaff, left us and was replaced by Coach Crenshaw.

On a more serious note, though our team was never able to pull things together, the major reason for this less than successful season can be attributed to a lack of experience among the younger team members. Hopefully, this year has given experience to the team and the school can look forward to a good performance next year.

## Freshman Track Team Talented

By Dawson Thoms

Although the first half of Freshman Track was exciting, the team, supervised by Bill Compton, finished off the regular season by soundly defeating Hillwood 74-36. The squad then excelled in the Olympic Trophy Invitational by avenging the loss to Apollo and winning the title of city champions with a score of 85 points. All of the following placed first in their respective events: Steve Rollins in the pole vault and the low hurdles, David Chickey in the 400 meters and the 1600 meter relay. Next, at the Oak Ridge Junior Invitational MBA placed first out of sixteen

teams. Then, at the Midstate Junior Invitational, the team placed first by topping Tullahoma Westwood by the score of 104-92 with an especially noteworthy victory by Rob Alley in the 800 meters. Mr. Compton commented on the season by saying: "The reason for the team's success this year is because of the team's improvement as a whole." Also, he said that he expected points to come from Rollins and Chickey, but, because of everyone's high scores "We were able to win the big meets."

Big points this year came from people such as Brad Mangrum and

Steve Saperstein in the shot putt, and John Pamplin and Bob Ledyard in the discus, coached by Mr. Zenanko. Other important points came from Pat Rau, Bruce Francis, Mac Harcastle, and Mike Wood.

The two standouts on the team, Chickey and Rollins, were honored at the end of the season by joining the Varsity for the remainder of the year. This year's Freshman Team was also commended as being the best team since the 1977 championship team. Mr. Compton feels these boys will play major roles in the development in Varsity teams in years to come.

## The MBA Octathlon

By Phillip Moyers

Spring has sprung, and with it has come a familiar sight on the MBA campus: the annual Octathlon.

The field of competition in this year's Octathlon was smaller than usual. Only about fourteen people participated. However, the competition was stiff due to an abundance of talent in the field. The events in the Octathlon are the 100 yard dash, the 440 yard run, the low hurdles, the mile run, the shot putt, the discus, the long jump, and the high jump.

On the first day, Bryan Hassel won the 100 yard dash with a time of 10.7 seconds, .2 seconds away from the record held by Mark Pefen in that event. Kirk Porter won the shot putt with a throw of 47 feet 2 inches. Clay Young jumped 18 feet 1 inch to win the long jump. After the first day of events, Clay

Young had gained a lead with a score of 2253 while Kirk Porter, Robert McConnell, and Mark Robinson were behind him in that order.

During the second day, Mark Robinson won the low hurdles, tying his own record with a 14.6 second time. Kirk Porter threw the discus 126 feet 6 inches to win that event, and Mark Robinson won the 440 with a time of 54 seconds, just 1.7 seconds from the record. After the second day, Clay Young was still in the lead with Mark Robinson second, Robert McConnell third, and Kirk Porter, fourth.

The last day, Terry Waterson won the mile run with a time of 4:59 and tied with Eric McConnell, winner of the freshman Pentathlon, in the high jump. Both octathletes jumped the height of 5 feet 10 inches. However, Clay Young retained his lead to win Oc-



Student-Athlete Terry Waterson competes in the 1982 MBA Octathlon.

tathlon '82. The second, third, and fourth place winners were Mark Robinson, Robert McConnell, and Kirk Porter respectively. Thus, a tradition at MBA comes to an end for one more year.

## The Third Annual Bike Race

By John Dale

Following two previous postponements, the third Annual bike Race, sponsored by The Bell Ringer, finally was held. The Race did not seem to draw as many participants as it has in the past. When asked what might have caused this, a bystander suggested, "perhaps it was due to being tired of signing up for post-poned races."

The field consisted of only two teams: "The Four Stooges" (David Wood, Mark Oldham, Runcie Clements, and Rich Good) and "The Concerned Citizens" (John Levy, Scott Albright, Lee Bryant, and Tommy Duncan). The "Stooges" were victorious, finishing in just under 31 minutes and 40 seconds (just short of the record set by last year's champions — "The Cyclones" — who were unable to participate due to unforeseen circumstances.)

"The Concerned Citizens" did not finish a close second, nor even a distant second for that matter. The team was disqualified for "cutting" through the Ball Building patio and are due before the Honor council on charges of cheating.



"The Stooges" (David Wood, Runcie Clements, Rich Good, and Mark Oldham) captured The Bell Ringer's third annual Bike Race.

destruction of school property, failure to comply, and misrepresentation of a truly concerned citizen (i.e. failure to carry on the MBA tradition of excellence.)

Highlights of this extremely prestigious event consisted of Tommy Duncan's wipe out on the third lap, Scott Albright's scraped leg on the fifth lap, Todd Helm's "Semi-

successful" attempt to give John Levy a long overdue shower, and "The Concerned Citizens" pitiful but entertaining imitation of a bike team.

"The Four Stooges" will have their names added to the Bell Ringer Bike Race trophy which is on display inside the Ball Building for all to see and admire. Congratulations Stooges!

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## Varsity Soccer Team Successful

By Cooper Lilly

The MBA soccer team turned in a commendable performance this year, drawing the praise of opposing coaches statewide. (I have even heard people at Ryan say that Coach John Lanier and the MBA soccer program are tops.) MBA was as good as its reputation this year.

Before ending the season on a sour note against a strong McCallie team, the Hendersonville-MBA game turned out to be one of the most exciting games of the year. A strong MBA team finished the first half with a 2-0 lead over Hendersonville. Twenty minutes into the second half a controversial penalty kick was awarded to Hendersonville after Walt Zibas made a strong (but clean) sliding tackle in the penalty area. The momentum MBA had built up was suddenly snatched away from them. Even though this was one of the team's best efforts, Hendersonville beat MBA 4-2.

The MBA Soccer Team finished the season disappointed not because of a bad record (7-3-1) but because they had not reached the goals they had set. MBA was tied with Overton in the division, but because of a better point ratio, Overton was selected to accompany Father Ryan to the state tourney from this division. MBA was then in contention with Murfreesboro Oakland for a wild card spot in the tourney. When MBA had to complete its season by playing the top two teams in the state, a wild card spot looked less likely.

Finally all of MBA's hopes of getting into the soccer tourney were shattered when MBA was denied a play-off game with Murfreesboro Oakland.

Even though MBA will lose some talented players, next year's soccer season looks very promising. MBA's soccer team will have a strong Alan

Wheatcraft at forward; Walt Zibas, Andrew Schenker, and Ron Hutchison at halfback; Elliot Sloan and Davidson French at fullback; and a blooming Curry Hall at goalie. A promising Chris Guzikowski will come off the bench to fill in the gaps left by the graduating senior players.

Because of the returning talent, MBA can look forward to a good '82-'83 soccer season. Looking down the road to the freshmen and 8th graders, soccer promises to be an outstanding sport at MBA in the years to come.

By Runcie Clements  
and John Dale

Picking up from a slow start this season, the Big Red track team hoped to cross the finish line this season with impressive performances in both the Banner and Regional relays. The Big Red track team, with only two seniors at the end of the year, had not run up to their potential, and they were determined to have better performances in the final two meets.

They were not to be denied as they placed much better in the final two meets than they had in the Optimist a week earlier. The Big Red track team finished 8th in the Banner Relays which was an accomplishment because of the very strong field which has the probable #1 and #2 teams in the state, Overton and Hillsboro. Performing well in the Banner relays were the pole vault trio of Shankle, Rollins, and Corzine who captured second, third, and fourth. The two-mile and mile relay teams ran well despite their seemingly disappointing 7th place finishes. Mark Robinson and Brooks Corzine also ran well in the hurdles. MBA was optimistic for the next week's regional relays. The Big Red Track Team erupted in a 5th place finish overall beating such powers as

## Baseball Disappointing

By Jeff Gaw

After a disappointing opening season, the varsity baseball team showed improvement in the latter half of the year. The team first showed its new-found strength in April by winning a hard-fought victory over Hillwood with a score of 6-5. In the game, Bobby Morales and David Rader each had two hits and Jeff Gaw hit a home run. This victory was especially outstanding considering that MBA had lost a close game the day before to rival Ryan. After the Hillwood victory, the Big Red lost to powerful Overton, but two days later salvaged a 6-4 win over Hillsboro. The last game of the regular season was played against Pearl and resulted in a 1-1 tie that was called off after six innings because of rain. The game was controversial though because MBA

had a runner on second and no outs when a few drops of rain started to fall. Pearl then started delaying the game with the pitcher taking as much time as possible between pitches, throwing 3 intentional balls to the batter. The coach of Pearl then replaced the pitcher with another who took as much time as he could to warm up. During this time, the rain got steadily worse until the game had to be called with Clay Young on second, and Rader with 3 balls. The district tournament started a few days later with MBA playing at Antioch. In the seventh inning, with MBA behind 3-1, Ken Dowling hit a two RBI triple and then scored on a wild pitch to make the score 4-3 MBA. However, Antioch, later to be district tournament winner, scored two runs in the bottom of the seventh to nick the Big Red

the squad(s) defeated both Ryan and McGavock 8-1 in a duel match. Then, on April 27, MBA highlighted its season by romping Brentwood, who had predicted a 3-3 Brentwood victory, by a score of 81, only losing at #6 singles. This match concluded MBA's victorious 15-1 record.

In the next two weeks, the District and Region were held. In the District tournament, MBA again dominated by taking #1 (Danny DeBlanc), #3 John Gallaher, and #4 Jamie Houdeshell in the singles tournament. In doubles, the team of John Gallaher — Danny DeBlanc defeated Jamie Houdeshell and David Miller 6-4, 6-3 for the championship. In the Regionals, held from May 12-14, the squad had similar success by winning the team championship. In singles

Danny DeBlanc was 2nd, John Gallaher 3rd, and Jamie Houdeshell 4th. In doubles, John and Danny again defeated the teammate duo of Jamie and David in the finals. Because of their individual high finishes in the Region, both John Gallaher and Danny DeBlanc will represent MBA in the State Tournament at Centennial May 18-20.

Thus, the tennis squad concluded its season with a 15-1 record. In addition to this impressive result, MBA also claimed back to back District and Region titles with the State Tournament still remaining to see which team achieves the state championship. Coach Poston has been pleased with the season and looks forward to the State and next year.



David Mellwain fires a pitch in a Big Red baseball game.

5-4 and end the season. Though the team compiled a less than ideal 5-10-1 record, Coach Jefferson felt that the experience gained by the younger players will help the baseball program in future years.

## Pole Vaulters Lead Track Team

Maplewood and Pearl. The pole vault trio of Corzine, Rollins, and Shankle swept first, second, and third place finishes. Performing well in the other events were Robinson and Corzine in the hurdles, the two-mile relay team paced by John Dale's 203.3, the mile relay team sparked by Hardy Burch who has had to overcome a very painful ankle injury and the 880 relay team who shocked the world with their performance.

Corzine placed in both high and intermediate hurdles, Robinson in the highs. The two-mile relay team placed sixth, the mile relay team fifth, and the 880 relay team fifth.

Coach Pruitt, when asked if he was pleased with this final performance replied, "yes," and speaking on behalf of himself and Coach Drake added, "we were pleased to see the improvement of the team throughout the season, particularly the relay teams." All look forward to next season and the ripening of this year's predominantly sophomore-junior team. However, the season is not over for Brooks Corzine, Kent Rollins, and little brother, Steve Rollins. Corzine and Kent Rollins qualified for the state meet in the pole vault, and all three are participating in the regional decathlon. Good Luck!



Brooks Corzine vaults to new heights in the State Track meet. Corzine won the Regional Decathlon last Saturday with a 8010-point total.

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